

**COLD MEAT
TOMORROW-
WITH H-P SAUCE**

The People

SUNDAY, MARCH 3, 1940

No. 3044 59th Year

OVER 3,000,000 CERTIFIED SALE

London Edition

[Registered at the G.P.O.
as a Newspaper.]

2D.

**Cleans Kitchen
Utensils easily
ONE-O-ONE**

From Grocers
and Oilmen

Sixpence Large Drum



"What We Have We Hold"—The

Price Of German Peace

HITLER STATES HIS TERMS

By Our Diplomatic Correspondent

YESTERDAY IN BERLIN, MR. SUMNER WELLES, U.S. UNDER-SECRETARY OF STATE, AND PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S PEACE ENVOY TO EUROPE, SPENT MORE THAN AN HOUR LISTENING TO HERR HITLER.

Berlin Plans New Bid For Italy's Aid

BY OUR DIPLOMATIC CORRESPONDENT

IF Hitler's big drive for peace—details of which I revealed last Sunday—fails, he will, I understand, begin a campaign to revive the Rome-Berlin Axis and bring Italy into the war without delay on the side of Nazi Germany.

This new plan which is already prepared has three aims, each of them calculated to deliver a shattering blow against the Allies.

Already Field-Marshal Goering is said to be trying to arrange a meeting between Signor Mussolini and Hitler.

It is stated that the first step in the campaign will be the offer to Mussolini of immediate support in Italy's Mediterranean claims and in her demand from Turkey that Italian ships should be given right of way through the Dardanelles.

TO IMPRESS U.S.

Should Mussolini accept and throw in his lot with Hitler, the Nazi machine will move swiftly. Attempts will be made to terrorise Balkan neutrals into active economic antagonism against Britain and France, and possibly Turkey.

At the same time an effort will be made to impress the U.S.A. by stressing the idea that Italian co-operation is a clear pointer to the Axis.

Allies Ready For Blitzkrieg

FROM OUR MILITARY CORRESPONDENT

DESPITE MR. SUMNER WELLES'S PEACE MISSION, AND HITLER'S REPORTED BID FOR ITALIAN SUPPORT, CONVICTION IS GROWING IN NEUTRAL CAPITALS THAT FRIDAY, MARCH 15, WILL SEE THE BEGINNING OF THE NAZI BLITZKRIEG.

March 15 has played an important part in Hitler's career as conqueror. On that date he invaded Czechoslovakia, and it is within a few days

of his march into Austria. In March, too, he reoccupied the Saar and the Rhineland.

Because of these past "successes" of Hitler, neutral observers place importance on the fact that the German frontiers between Holland and Belgium are to be closed from March 15; and March 15 is zero date for the completion of important arms contracts given big German armaments firms.

Activities behind Germany's Western frontiers strengthen the report that Hitler will launch his big offensive on that date. Britain is not alarmed. Comment yesterday in responsible quarters was: "We are ready for him."

R.A.F. BRINGS DOWN TWO ENEMY PLANES

B RITISH FIGHTER MACHINES YESTERDAY SHOT DOWN A DORNIER PLANE IN FRANCE, AND SENT A MESSERSCHMITT CRASHING TO EARTH BEHIND THE GERMAN LINES.

An Air Ministry announcement said:

Fighter aircraft of the British Air Forces in France today shot down two enemy aircraft—a Dornier, which fell in France, and a Messerschmitt, which fell behind the enemy lines.

Nazi patrols were repulsed without difficulty yesterday at two points of the Western Front, one west of the Vosges and the other on the Lauter, says Reuter.

The weather was again very bad on

the Front, where the sectors generally have been very calm.

At some points gunners were busy pounding away at Nazi batteries and positions.

Last night's French communiqué stated: "East of the Moselle one of our reconnoitring detachments was attacked by a German force superior in numbers."

"A fight ensued with success to our arms and loss to the enemy."

"Increased aerial activity between the Swiss frontier and the Ardennes."

B.P.

All that is known officially of the meeting is that the talk was a "fairly long" one, that von Ribbentrop, the Nazi Foreign Minister, was present, and that Mr. Welles made an "excellent impression."

After the meeting reports from various news agencies reached London giving details of what took place. These statements, although coming from reliable sources, and claimed to be authoritative, must be accepted with reserve.

The Associated Press correspondent telephoned that Hitler had announced to the U.S. envoy the Nazi peace terms.

According to this report Hitler demanded permanent hegemony over Bohemia, Moravia, Slovakia and Poland—in other words, the retention of the territories and peoples he has conquered by force.

In addition, Hitler is stated to have demanded guarantees that Britain and France will not continue to stir up the Balkans and the Scandinavian nations.

He is said to have asked Mr. Welles what the U.S.A. would do if some Asiatic power tried to stir up trouble in Mexico.

NAZI-U.S. RELATIONS

Another version of the discussion came from the B.U.P. Berlin correspondent. "It is reliably learned," he declared, "that Hitler went thoroughly into the subject of German-U.S. relations in connection with the restoration of normal conditions between the two countries."

"The Fuehrer also discussed European conditions exhaustively and emphasised the necessity of German leadership in Central Europe."

B.U.P. also stated: "Hitler made it clear to the American envoy in a stern manner that if there is to be peace it must be more or less on the basis of the existing status quo of Germany's acquisitions thus far, as well as the recognition of what are called Germany's natural spheres of interest in Central Europe."

Hitler is said to have asserted that Germany is fighting to provide a stable basis for peace in Europe and to release the world from "the British Imperialistic grip," adding that "the U.S.A. apparently fails to understand this."

Contending that the U.S., in the German view, was not following a strictly neutral attitude, Hitler is reported to have told Mr. Welles that as a result of this Germany now finds herself in the position where she must be wary of all democracies.

(Continued in Page Sixteen, Column Six.)

WHITE SEA— NAVAL LIVELINESS

Stockholm, Saturday.

ACTIVITY by Allied as well as Russian naval units in the White Sea is reported by the correspondent of the "Afton-bladet" at Svolvaer, in the Lofoten Islands, Northern Norway.

The correspondent says that no details of the strength of the units are available, but observers state that lively activity is to be seen in these Northern waters.—Reuter.

London
For
Safety



Krister Sundstrom, aged two and a half years, who was yesterday flown from Sweden to England because his parents, who live in Bayswater, consider London safer than Sweden.

Our Enemy Aliens 6,000 MAY BE INTERNEED

By Our Political Correspondent
I NVESTIGATION IS TO START IMMEDIATELY INTO THE CASES OF THE 6,000 ENEMY ALIENS—MAINLY GERMANS AND AUSTRIANS—WHO IN THE EARLY STAGES OF THE WAR WERE PLACED IN CATEGORY "B" BY THE ALIENS TRIBUNALS.

Category "B" imposes certain restrictions of movement on an alien—he may not go five miles from his home without police permission, or possess a camera—but it ensures him freedom from internment.

But it is now believed that many of these Category "B" aliens were treated too leniently.

RE-EXAMINATION
As a result of the re-examination of their cases a number of them are expected to be interned for the duration of the war.

Scotland Yard officers of the Special Branch have found that:

Some of these Germans are Nazi agents who came here before the war started, with forged papers representing them as bona-fide refugees.

Several who were Communists, have changed their status considerably since Hitler concluded his pact with the Soviet Government. Since then they have been disseminating anti-British propaganda.

Among the 6,000 are a number of German domestic servants who are working in the Aldershot district.

GERMAN MAGNATE'S SON WEDS HERE

The thirty-years-old son of Dr. Franz Ullstein, who before the Nazi regime was the biggest publishing magnate in Germany, employing over 8,000 people, was married yesterday at Paddington register office.

He is Dr. Kurt Ullstein, a Doctor of Law, at present living in this country. His bride was Mrs. Alice Leinkram, a thirty-two-years-old Austrian.

NEW NAZI BLOW TO NEUTRALITY

Belgian Planes Down In Duel

Brussels, Saturday.

NAZI VIOLATION OF NEUTRALITY ENTERED A NEW PHASE TODAY WHEN A HEAVILY ARMED GERMAN PLANE FLYING OVER THE BELGIAN PROVINCE OF LUXEMBOURG ATTACKED AND SHOT DOWN TWO OF THREE BELGIAN ARMY MACHINES WHICH HAD BEEN SENT UP TO INTERCEPT AND CHASE OFF THE INTRUDER.

The fight took place over St. Hubert, 40 miles from the German frontier, and a Belgian Foreign Office communiqué, issued to-night, gave the following version of the duel:

"A flight of three single-seater Belgian planes patrolling over the province of Luxembourg at 12.15 p.m. today joined near St. Hubert with a German aircraft, a Dornier 17 multi-seater, heavily armed."

"The Belgian planes encircled the Dornier, which suddenly opened heavy fire."

"One Belgian plane was hit several times, and another had the controls of its machine-guns jammed. The third plane, piloted by the patrol leader, Second-Lieut. Henard, continued the chase of the German plane. His plane has been shot down and wrecked, and Henard killed."

PALE AMBASSADOR

"M. Spaak, the Foreign Minister, this afternoon received the German Ambassador, to whom he strongly protested against this grave violation of Belgian neutrality and attack by German pilots."

According to the A.P., the German Ambassador, Von Bulow-Schwante, appeared pale and disturbed when he left the Belgian Foreign Office after receiving M. Spaak's protest.

The Belgian plane damaged by the Dornier in the first encounter made a forced landing (says B.T.F.) at Chimay, about 25 miles from St. Hubert. The petrol tank was riddled with bullets and the pilot had been compelled to descend owing to loss of petrol.

Other disasters made today one of the most tragic in the history of the Belgian Air Force. Two army planes collided in the air over Ranst near Antwerp and fell in flames, one pilot being killed.

A sergeant-pilot of another army plane was killed when his machine crashed near Brussels.

FIVE MEN LASSOED A LIVE MINE

PEOPLE IN AN ENGLISH HARBOUR YESTERDAY WATCHED A MINE LASSOED AND SECURED BY MEN IN A SMALL BOAT.

A berthing master, who was on duty launched a boat to secure the mine. He called for volunteers and with four men was successful in getting a rope over the mine, which was tied to a buoy.

The Naval authorities were informed, and a party of experts arrived to make the mine safe, but they had to wait for some time until the tide receded, owing to the swell.

GERMAN TROOPS GATHER ON SWISS BORDER

Basle, Switzerland, Saturday.
Foreign military observers here reported tonight the first large-scale troop movements on the German side of the Swiss frontier since the beginning of the war.

Many contingents of Austrian and Bavarian troops are said to have arrived in villages across the Rhine from Basle to Lake Constance.

Reports reaching Switzerland from the German frontier zone stated that the newly-arrived troops were stationed in school-houses, hotels, and barns of the villages and hamlets along the Rhine border.

German sources said they came to the border "simply for a rest."—Associated Press.

HUNT FOR MIDSHIPMAN

Scotland Yard are co-operating with the Sidcup police in a search for John Walter William Williams, seventeen-years-old midshipman, more than six feet tall, missing from the Nautical College at Sidcup. He is believed to be trying to join the volunteers for Finland. His mother, who lives at West Worsleip, is ill with worry since he disappeared.

**TODAY'S RADIO
PAGE TEN
BIG CASH
CROSSWORDS
PAGE TWELVE**

FINNS CUT RED BRIGADE TO PIECES

Helsinki, Saturday.

A BIG FINNISH VICTORY NORTH-EAST OF LAKE LADOGA RESULTING IN THE ANNIHILATION OF THE 34th MOSCOW TANK BRIGADE, IS CLAIMED BY THE FINNS IN A COMMUNIQUE ISSUED TONIGHT. THE RUSSIAN LOSSES IN THE DEBACLE ARE PUT AT 2,050 DEAD.

Navy Pounces Again

6,530-TON SHIP SEIZED

Aruba, Dutch West Indies, Saturday.

THE 6,530-ton German steamer Heidelberg has been captured by a British cruiser and is being towed to Trinidad as a prize.

The Heidelberg sailed from Aruba on Thursday with the 2,390-ton German steamer Troja.

Their destination was kept a secret, but it was believed here that they might be going to refuel U-boats which are operating in these waters.

The Troja was intercepted by a British warship last night and promptly scuttled herself. She was still burning today.—A.P.

Since the war began the Navy has captured 26 German ships, of a total tonnage of 105,758.

The Troja is the twenty-second German ship which has been scuttled; the total tonnage is 137,671.

The tank Brigade advanced by way of Uomaa to support the 18th Division, but its main forces, with those of the 18th Division, were surrounded.

After prolonged encircling operations, the Finns stormed the last remnants of the Russians and completed the mopping-up operations.

COMMANDERS LOST

The losses included the commander of the brigade, Kondratiev, as well as Commander Kondratschik, in charge of the 18th division, and his staff who fled to the Tank Brigade for safety when their division was cut to pieces.

The booty so far counted includes 123 tanks, 12 armoured cars, six pieces of field artillery, six four-barrelled anti-aircraft machine-guns, 200 trucks, 28 motor-cars and 25 truckloads of munitions, as well as infantry supplies.

The Finnish line in this district has thus been restored to Uomaa on the Uukajoki River, where it was when the war began.

Sixty Russian bombers flew over Helsinki in two air raids yesterday.

In the first raid 36 bombers were escorted by three fighters.

Many civilians were killed during Russian bombing of towns in South Finland yesterday. Ten were killed and four wounded at Frederikshamn, where several buildings were burned down.—B.U.P. and Reuter.

(Viborg's Suburbs Ablaze as Reds Enter.—Back Page.)

YOU WON'T BE A WET BLANKET— ONCE YOU'VE BOUGHT A TIN OF 'Peace-time Sleep'



**Nerve-safeguard
that's still a reasonable price**

You're a total loss to yourself and everyone else when you wake up feeling like a fish in an airtight cupboard. Whatever trials the day may bring you'll keep them in their proper place if your NERVES are in good order. Healthy nerves—that's what wins through these days.

Scientific sound sleep—not a tossing and turning half-insomnia, nor a drugged unconsciousness—is Nature's nerve-builder. Are you sleeping properly?

You can. 'Peace-time Sleep' is helped by Bourn-vita—and at the same time Bourn-vita has Phosphorus, Calcium, Vitamin B—and these are all nerve-restoratives.

Anger is actually a sign, too, of ILLNESS—nervousness. Sound sleep is the greatest nerve-doctor of them all.

Are you war-proofed?

This chart shows how in the early restless hours of sleep you are burning up energy at a high rate. If your nerves aren't sound this persists all night—you wake up feeling a rag—it's done you no good, and it won't do for wartime.

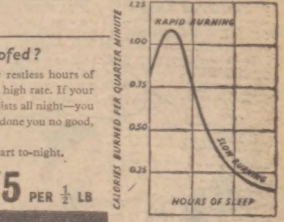
Moral: Take Bourn-vita. Start to-night.

9d PER 1/2 LB 1/5 PER 1/2 LB

CADBURY'S

BOURN-VITA

Still at PEACE-TIME Price



"DON'T PLAY HITLER'S GAME"

—M.P.'s Warning

AN APPEAL TO BRITISH OPINION NOT TO PLAY HITLER'S GAME AND BECOME DIVERTED FROM THE BASIC PRINCIPLES OF THE WAR BY SMALL GRIEVANCES, DAILY APPREHENSIONS AND DESTRUCTIVE REMARKS WAS MADE BY MR. HAROLD NICHOLSON, M.P., AT GLASGOW YESTERDAY.

Hitler's process has always been to undermine the health of his victims before he strangles them. He is trying that with us now, he said.

His plan, Mr. Nicholson told the annual Conference of the Scottish Council of the National Labour Organisation, was this:

To remain perfectly quiet on the Western front while he undermines the will-power of his opponents; to separate them from each other by every means in his power and allow the strain of inertia to weaken their nerves.

Hitler knew that, as the weeks passed, it became very difficult for those at the front, and even for those at home, to withstand this prolonged inactivity.

HITLER'S BELIEF

"How soon would we forget the trials of the black-out, of evacuation and of rationing if we were conscious of an imminent sense of danger, that we were, in fact, fighting for our lives," said Mr. Nicholson.

Hitler had a complete and utter contempt for all forms of knowledge and intelligence and believed only in the emotions of the masses.

Practically all the thinking people in Germany had been either murdered, exiled or terrorised, but the unthinking masses had been completely mesmerised by the spell of Hitler's legend.

In countries of very old civilisation and with peoples of great personal intelligence, such as Britain and France, that method did not, however, work in the end.

What prevailed was strength and virtue of human character.

MR. KENNEDY ON

WAY TO LONDON

Gibraltar, Saturday.

MR. JOSEPH P. KENNEDY, the American Ambassador to Great Britain, arrived here today from New York on board the American liner Manhattan, on his way to London.

The Manhattan put into Gibraltar under the voluntary contraband control.

He's On A Good Thing!

MR. DAVID ADAMS, Labour M.P. for Consett, Durham, will ask the Minister of Food tomorrow:

Whether he is aware that the Divisional Food Officer for the Southern Division receives the salary of £1,000 per annum, is in receipt of a pension of £633 per annum from the India Office, and whether he will consider appointing to this post a qualified person not in receipt of an alternative income?

Dead Girl Poser Baffles The Police

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

Brighton, Saturday.

SO FAR THE POLICE ARE COMPLETELY BAFLED AS TO THE IDENTITY OF THE YOUNG WOMAN WHOSE DOUBLED-UP BODY WAS FOUND IN A WARDROBE AT A HOUSE IN CASTLE-ST., NEAR THE BRIGHTON FRONT.

Despite exhaustive inquiries, they are still without a clue to help them.

The girl's legs, it is disclosed, were tied to one of the wardrobe rails. Capt. W. J. Hutchinson, the Chief Constable, in addition to supplying other forces with a detailed description of the woman, has circulated photographs, and sought the co-operation of Scotland Yard.

Meanwhile police chiefs throughout Britain are studying their lists of missing girls, particularly those who have disappeared within the last fortnight. No one answering the description of the woman, who was about twenty-five years old, has been reported missing in the Brighton area.

LONDON SEARCH

Her finger-prints have been taken and forwarded to the Yard. Detectives, acting on a theory that she may have belonged to one of the London districts, are making inquiries there.

Sir Bernard Spilsbury came to the decision that death was not due to natural causes. He is now completing his investigations and will probably have a full report ready in a week's time.

The woman is described as 5 ft. 3 in. in height, with fair or light brown hair, blue eyes, and a short nose inclined to turn up.

She had small, well-kept hands and feet and natural teeth in good condition. It is thought that she may have worn tortoise shell glasses.

She was dressed in a wine-coloured woollen coat with collar in Russian style, a swing skirt, dark navy blue cardigan, navy blue maroon frock with short sleeves and a thin white lace collar.

On her left arm was a white bone bangle.

POPE WILL

SPEAK TO THE WORLD TODAY

Vatican City, Saturday.

ON the occasion of Pope Pius XII's birthday, which coincides with the date of his election to the Pontificate, today has been declared a general holiday in the Vatican. The band of the Swiss Guards is to give a special concert.

Tomorrow morning, His Holiness is to celebrate a special Mass in the Basilica of St. Peter. Loudspeakers have been installed so that the congregation shall hear the Pope's voice clearly.

After Mass, His Holiness will address the people of Rome and give his Apostolic blessing. This speech will be broadcast throughout the world.—Exchange.

RECEIVED BY THE POPE

Vatican City, Saturday.

The Pope today received Mr. Myron Taylor, President Roosevelt's personal envoy to the Vatican, who presented to His Holiness Mrs. Myron Taylor.—Reuter.

GOBBLES BEAT GOEBBELS

WHEN THE GERMAN FOOTBALL TEAM WENT TO BUCHAREST LAST WEEK TO PLAY RUMANIA, GOEBBELS' PROPAGANDA EXPERTS SAID THE NAZIS MUST WIN, TO PROVE Aryan superiority in sport.

But five fat Rumanian geese beat Goebbels.

The team displayed ravenous appetites during the visit (says the Paris newspaper "L'Epique"), and they devoured the five fat geese at the luncheon before the game.

When the game began the Nazis were so full of goose that the Rumanians made rings round them and won easily.

He Was Seligman

GERMAN IN BRITISH ARMY AS N.C.O.

A YOUNG man who had been serving as a non-commissioned officer in the Royal Army Ordnance Corps was described yesterday at Hendon police court as a German.

Ernst Seligman, eighteen, who was said to have been a lance-corporal under the name of Ernest George Sykes, was charged with a breach of recognisances and with failing, under the Aliens Order, to notify his change of address from Hodford-rd., Golders Green.

Det-Sergt. Murray said that he saw Seligman at an Army depot in London and said to him: "Ernest George Sykes, you know me?" Seligman replied, "Yes."

"GAVE MY WRONG AGE" The detective added that on the way to Golders Green Police Station Seligman said, "I don't want you to get it wrong why I gave my wrong age to the Army authorities. Although I am eighteen, I said I was twenty-three because they wanted to put me in the Scots Guards and I wanted to get into another regiment."

A statement was taken from Seligman by Det-Sergt. Alchin, of the Special Branch, and, as a result, he was charged with a breach of the Aliens Order. Seligman was remanded in custody until March 11.

BRITISH STEAMER IN U-BOAT MYSTERY

Washington, Saturday.

United States Navy planes reported today that the British steamer Southgate, which radiated that a submarine had attacked near Puerto Rico, W. Indies, was safe.

In San Juan, Puerto Rico, Admiral Leahy, the Governor, stated he had no information about the reported attack and was sceptical about the reports.

Well-informed Army men in San Juan are convinced the Southgate made a mistake. They believe she sighted U.S. submarines, and sent out an SOS too hastily.—B.U.P.

Murder Riddle Of The Blazing Cottage

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

Peterborough, Saturday.

DETECTIVES INQUIRING INTO THE DEATH OF MRS. DELIZABETH HADMAN, THIRTY-TWO-YEARS-OLD WIFE OF A FARM WORKER, WHOSE BODY WAS FOUND

IN THE RUINS OF HER BURNT-OUT COTTAGE AT CHESTER-TON, NEAR PETERBOROUGH, ON WEDNESDAY, EXPECT SHORTLY TO MAKE AN ARREST.

They believe that Mrs. Hadman was murdered, and that her slayer fired the cottage to destroy evidence.

Mrs. Hadman lived with her husband and four children in the cottage.

Mr. Arthur Hadman, the husband, left the cottage between 4.30 and 5 a.m. on Wednesday to go to work. Some time later his brother told him the cottage was on fire.

They both entered the burning building and rescued the children, but they could not find Mrs. Hadman. Her body was later found in the living-room by firemen.

It was partly dressed, and there were wounds on the head.

3 WOMEN FREED

Berlin, Saturday.

THREE more British women, who have been interned in Germany, were today allowed by the German authorities to leave Berlin.

They are returning to England by way of Amsterdam. The women are:

Miss Edith Barget-Harte (eighty-four), who was in Munich when war broke out and claims that she is really "Marie Anne de France, Princesse Royale"; Miss Lucie J. Baker-Beall (seventy-one), formerly a teacher at Bromberg, Poland; and Miss Dorothy G. Hughes (nineteen), who was in Vienna at the outbreak of war.—British United Press.

IT'S TRUE! Already thousands of women have proved it for themselves! There's no need now to boil clothes if you use Rinsol.

You can prove it yourself. You'll find your whites are beautifully clean, without any boiling and without any hard rubbing, if they are simply soaked in warm Rinsol suds for just a few minutes.

A LITTLE LATER

LOOK! THIS IS THE SECRET—RINSOL. I'M GOING TO PUT THIS PILE OF WHITES TO SOAK FOR JUST FIVE MINUTES. YOU'LL SEE, THEY'LL BE SNOWY! AND THEN WE'LL GIVE THE EXTRA DIRTY THINGS A 20 MINUTE SOAK IN THE SAME SUDS.

20 MINUTES LATER

IT'S A MIRACLE! EVEN THAT GRUBBY OVERALL IS CLEAN! I CAN SEE A MARK! I CAN'T SEE A MARK! LOOK! THEY'RE ALL LOVELY!

LATER THAT DAY

THIS IS A TREAT! FANCY GOING TO TOWN SO EARLY—AND ON WASHING DAY TOO! I'M USUALLY DEAD-BEAT ON MONDAYS.

I TOLD YOU RINSOL WOULD MAKE ALL THE DIFFERENCE. IT'LL SAVE YOU A LOT OF GAS, JEAN. I REMEMBER HOW IT MADE OUR GAS-BILL DROP.

RINSOL

NEW METHOD: Sort out your ordinary dirty whites and put them into the copper in cool Rinsol suds. Let them soak for about a quarter of an hour while the fuel warms up. Take them out and into the same suds put your extra-dirty whites. (Simply damp grubby pieces and smooth in a little dirty Rinsol.) Now let this second batch soak for about twenty minutes while the suds continue to warm up. In this way you save at least half the fuel you usually burn. When you take the clothes out, the water will be hot—but not nearly boiling. Yet the clothes will be dazzling. And the suds can then be used AGAIN for general cleaning. Coloureds come up fresh and brilliant after a 12-minute soak in hand-hot Rinsol suds.

Cash In On This IT'S A £1,500 "PROPOSAL" FOR LEAP YEAR!

HAVE YOU HEARD ABOUT OUR "LEAP-YEAR PROPOSAL"? THE DICTIONARY SAYS "PROPOSAL" MEANS "THAT WHICH IS PROPOSED, OR OFFERED"—AND WHAT FINER OFFER COULD THERE BE THAN "THE PEOPLE'S" £1,500 MUST-BE-WON CROSSWORD PRIZE?

Once more opportunity is knocking at your door. The generous sum of £1,500 is again available. The first prize is £1,250; first runners-up share £200; and second runners-up share goods to the value of £50.

In Leap Year—or, indeed, in any old year!—most of us could find all sorts of uses for a £1,250 cheque. To the great majority such an amount of money would mean wealth.

It's really idle to look upon the idea of winning £1,250 as something beyond your wildest dreams. When you realise that hundreds of happy "People" readers have carried off the big prize in the past; that many have scored more than one smashing success—it's clear that there must be an opportunity for you.

These black-out nights have many drawbacks. But where "The People" Crosswords are concerned, they provide leisure and quiet, ideal conditions for working out a competition that may put you bang "in the money."

OPPORTUNITY

Why not have a go at Crosswords now? Time, they say, waits for no man. The opportunity you've been looking forward to all your life may be sitting there on Page Twelve, simply asking you to grab it by the forelock!

Most things have gone up in price, but "The Competitors' World," that invaluable aid for "People" Crossword fans, is still free.

Send to the Competition Dept., 6, La Belle Sauvage, London, E.C.4, for a specimen copy, and you'll find it's today's biggest bargain.

If you would like a copy sent you for the next 12 weeks, enclose a 6d. Postal Order (crossed / & Co.) and payable to Odhams Press Ltd.) to cover postage.

Crossword Entry Vouchers are another bargain. They may be used in payment of the entry fee in the same way as Postal Orders, and are real time, trouble and money savers.

Write to the above address for a book

"THE PEOPLE'S" CROSSWORD No. 189

The most meritorious answers used by competitors decided according to aptness and accuracy by the Adjudication Committee were those shown in the square on right.

Extracts from the reasons for Committee's findings in Crossword No. 189 form the subject of a helpful feature for would-be winners in this week's "The Competitor's World."

This free publication may be obtained on application. Send 6d. P.O. (made payable to Odhams Press Ltd. and crossed / & Co.) to cover postage for the next twelve issues. Address your envelope: "The People," Competition Department, 6, La Belle Sauvage, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.4.

F PRIDE R L
CANE N PROSE
KN O G DATA
WEATHER DOT
D A PACE OH
FIB T SALE
G USERS SR
MOVING A
NA G WINNER
TENT SIDE S
COW L WOOD
SEA DO NN

Have a CAPSTAN - they're blended better

This advertisement appeared nearly three years ago. The demand is still increasing.

The demand for CAPSTAN increases daily—say W.D. & H.O. WILLS

"BETTER BUY CAPSTAN" (Original blended better)

Indubitably, Muntgomery, it DO!

10 FOR 7^p
20 FOR 1¹/₂

Send CAPSTAN Cigarettes and Tobacco to members of B.E.F. DUTY FREE. Cigarettes—120 for 3/9. Tobacco—1 lb. for 2/9 or 1/2 lb. for 4/9. Ask your Tobacconist for details.

W.D. & H.O. WILLS, Branch of The Imperial Tobacco Company (of Great Britain & Ireland), Ltd. C.C.676/R.

R.A.F. HERO'S PARENTS ARE REFUSED STATE AID

Jekyll And Hyde Hitler

NO ONE WAS GIVEN MORE OPPORTUNITY TO STUDY THE NAZI MIND THAN SIR NEVILLE HENDERSON, WHO FROM 1937 TO THE OUTBREAK OF WAR WAS BRITAIN'S AMBASSADOR AT BERLIN.

Now he has set down on paper the first full account of what actually happened in those weary, nerve-racking days of suspense before Hitler loosed against Poland the full fury of Nazi mechanised might, bombing towns, machine-gunning women and children, and putting to the sword a proud, independent people.

Sir Neville has avoided extravagance in the revealing record he has given to the world. He has written of men and events as he saw them.

When he first presented his credentials to Hitler, Sir Neville saw in his ambassadorship a great, unrivalled opportunity to preserve the peace of Europe.

He failed to do so. But that failure in no way reflects on the diplomatic ability or vision of Sir Neville. For he had to realise, as the world unhappily knows now, that he had to deal with a man whose mind was diseased and whose outlook was stained with the shadows of false greatness and lustful ambition.

ONE OF THE MOST DRAMATIC PASSAGES IN SIR NEVILLE'S STORY IS HIS ACCOUNT OF THE HISTORIC MEETING AT GODESBERG IN SEPTEMBER, 1938, OF MR. CHAMBERLAIN AND HERR HITLER. IT PROVES HOW VAIN WERE NEGOTIA-

TIONS AND APPEALS TO THE BULLY OF EUROPE; PROVES THAT NEITHER REASON NOR CONCILIATION COULD PERSUADE HIM TO ABANDON HIS PLANS OF AGGRESSION AND CONQUEST.

Sir Neville's pen portraits of the Nazi leaders are all-revealing. Of HITLER he says: "... For me Hitler was a sort of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde. To begin with he may not have been more than a visionary of genius or a practical dreamer with a sublime faith in himself and in his mission to reinstate Germany in her former position among the nations."

Of GOERING Sir Neville writes: "In any crisis as in war Goering would be quite ruthless."

Of GOEBBELS, lying mouthpiece of the Nazi propaganda machine, he says: "When he was on a public platform or had a pen in his hand, no gall was too bitter and no lie too blatant for him."

Sir Neville's account of his last dramatic interview with Ribbentrop, Reich Foreign Minister, makes historic reading. That meeting was the prelude to war. Already the Nazi legions were massed for the rape of Poland.

THE WAR BEGAN. SIR NEVILLE CAME HOME. A FEW DAYS AGO HE WAS ASKED HOW LONG HE THOUGHT THE WAR WOULD GO ON. HIS REPLY WAS: "IF I AM FORCED TO SPEAK—AND, OF COURSE, I SHALL BE WRONG—I SHOULD SAY THAT IF THE GERMANS HAVE NOT WON BY NEXT JUNE THEY WILL BE BEATEN BY NEXT SEPTEMBER."

[Serialisation of Sir Neville's book begins next Tuesday in the "Daily Herald."]

FATHER TOO ILL TO WORK

By Our Political Correspondent

ALEGATIONS of shabby treatment by the Minister of Pensions of the parents of men who have been killed in the war are to be made in the House of Commons tomorrow.

Several cases will be mentioned. The complaint in every case will be the same—that the parents of these young men are being refused any pension, despite the fact that their sons were contributing to the family income before they enlisted, and that the family is now in need.

HELPED HIS PARENTS

One especially bad case will be brought up by Mrs. Hardie, M.P. for Springburn.

It concerns a young airman who was shot down and killed while on a flight over Germany.

He was Alexander Lumodar. His father is not in good health, and is often unable to work. There are four children of school age. And the family was only able to make ends meet with the aid that Alexander himself gave, by handing over part of his wages before he enlisted, and part of his R.A.F. pay while serving.

He was giving that help right up to the day when he set off on his flight over Germany.

With his death, the help came to an end.

His father applied for a pension.

But the Minister of Pensions turned the application down.

That is one of many similar cases which are causing considerable dissatisfaction, not only among M.P.s, but among the parents of young men who are offering or have given their lives.

If the Pensions Warrant, in its present form does not permit pensions to be granted in such cases, the M.P.s take the view that it ought to be altered without delay.

JACK DOYLE TO PAY £52 TO BARONESS

JACK DOYLE, the boxer, was ordered at Windsor County Court, yesterday, to pay £52 7s. 11d. and costs on a claim brought against him by Baroness Mary De Sarigny for dilapidations arising from his tenancy of "Wynnstay," Boulders Court, Maidenhead.

He did not appear and was not represented.

It was stated that "Wynnstay" was let to him by the baroness in April, 1938, and the amount outstanding included £30 11s. 9d. for telephone accounts.

Mr. I. Hazlett, for the baroness, said he understood that Doyle was undertaking musical engagements and was moving about the country.

In a letter from Brighton, Doyle offered to settle the claim for £48 4s., but the baroness would not accept this.

OLD-TIMER VOLUNTEER DIES

Abraham Street, oldest resident of Clay Cross and oldest volunteer in Derbyshire, died yesterday in his ninety-eighth year. He joined the Derbyshire Rifle Volunteer Corps in 1866.

LIFE'S BIG PROBLEMS

THIS DAY IS NEW AND—YOURS!

By the People's Friend

Will you make it a day to remember gladly, or one that is best forgotten?

For, although the strange twists and turns of fate may be beyond your control, you still can make the best of it, meeting misfortune bravely and with your head held high.

Let that be your aim—to make the best of each day.

DON'T waste its precious hours worrying because there is a war, and the future seems grey and foreboding. Don't let the thought of what may happen tomorrow cast a gloomy shadow over the sunshine of today.

Crossing your bridges before you reach them is one of life's most depressing occupations—and one of the most foolish.

There are some unfortunate folk who have been scared out of their wits by the threat of German air raids ever since that first false alarm a few minutes after Mr. Chamberlain had told the nation we were at war.

They began worrying then, and they have been worrying ever since, wondering each night whether they would be bombed, giving themselves months of needless misery and mental torture.

I AM not for one moment suggesting that we should lightly regard our danger or under-estimate the magnitude of the struggle in which we all must be prepared to make sacrifices.

Hitler may send his bombers over Britain. But all the worrying in the world won't stop him. Instead, prepare yourself to meet that eventually calmly and resolutely.

So far that threat belongs to the future. Let it remain there—and make the best of today!

History records that the Emperor Titus always reproached himself at the close of a day in which he had not performed one good deed.

"Friends," he would say, "I have lost a day."

Adopt the same philosophy. Count the day lost if you waste it in vain regrets for the past or dismal musings upon the future.

HERE'S A NEW DAY! USE IT WELL!

DON'T SHOOT THE COOK



There's no need. These men at the Army School of Cookery, Aldershot, all receive a first-class training before looking after the troops.

U.S. Rebuffs Nazis

"NONSENSE" BY RIBBENTROP

New York, Saturday.

DISCUSSING HERR VON RIBBENTROP'S REPORTED REFERENCE TO BRITAIN'S ECONOMIC "STRANGLEHOLD" ON THE WORLD IN HIS TALK WITH MR.

SUMNER WELLES YESTERDAY, THE "NEW YORK TIMES" THIS MORNING SAYS: "IF RIBBENTROP MEANS THAT IN NORMAL TIMES OF PEACE BRITAIN IS HOGGING THE GOOD THINGS OF THE EARTH TO THE DETRIMENT OF OTHER NATIONS, THEN HE IS TALKING NONSENSE."

"In times of peace British reserves are available to merchants of every nation at precisely the same price as paid by British merchants themselves."

SHAKEN CONFIDENCE

Regarding the problems caused by economic nationalism and tariffs the "New York Times" says:—

"What have Ribbentrop and his Fuehrer done to remedy this situation? From Germany's viewpoint they have aggravated the problem which was chiefly responsible for Germany's economic troubles by taking that country into deliberately planned autarchy which has isolated it still further from the paths of international commerce."

"They have shaken the confidence of foreign countries and foreign markets, on which their trade was dependent, with their endless threats of war."

"They have governed their own country with such scorn for the standards of civilised conduct that sentiment everywhere has turned against the German nation with still further loss of markets."

"When Ribbentrop talks of strangleholds, let him not forget that Hitler has strangled the good will of most of the world."—Reuter.

Macabre Tale Of A Loan

"SOLDIER" ON FRAUD CHARGE

THERE WAS SOMETHING SO MACABRE ABOUT A £2 FALSE PRETENCES STORY TOLD AT LIVERPOOL YESTERDAY THAT EDGAR ALLEN POE WOULD HAVE REVELLED IN THE TELLING.

A man in soldier's uniform was alleged to have falsely told a firm of undertakers that he was on special leave from France for the funeral of his wife; to have ordered a coffin and shroud for her, and even to have discussed terms for purchasing a private grave.

In the modern prosal words of the police court, he was remanded for a week in custody on a charge of obtaining £2 by false pretences. This is the way in which, according to Mr. E. H. Sidgreave (for the police), the man, James Crawford McCankie, aged fifty-one, obtained the £2.

FAMILY EXPECTATIONS

McCankie called at a Liverpool undertaker and said: "I have had the misfortune to lose my wife and I have returned from France to make the funeral arrangements."

He gave the name of Private S. J. Baxter, 2184190, and his address as a Pioneer Corps in France.

He ordered a coffin, shroud, hearse, and three cars for the mourners and bearers. He said he wished to buy a private grave because he had a fairly large endowment insurance policy on her life and her family expected him to provide a good-class funeral and grave. An appointment, said Mr. Sidgreave, was made for McCankie to visit the cemetery to select a grave and to send someone to "Baxter's" address, Benson-st., "to make the necessary measurements."

McCankie was reminded to take steps to register the death and to take his

wife's identity card and ration book. He was told that he would have to pay for a copy of the death certificate.

He said, "Yes. That's just it. I've a lot of little expenses like that and I am without ready money."

Believing his story, the manager loaned him £2. But when a representative from the undertakers called at the address in Benson-st. it was found that McCankie's story was false. No one had died there, said Mr. Sidgreave.

"McCankie was seen by a detective at Bristol," He said, "Yes, that's me all right."

McCankie was remanded in custody until next Saturday.

THAT £150,000 UNPAID INCOME TAX

THE Chancellor of the Exchequer is to be asked by Mr. Lathan (Lab.) in the Commons on Tuesday

"Whether he will state the circumstances in which, according to the official Receiver's report, the Inland Revenue Department became an unsecured creditor against the estate of the late Jack Abraham Phillips, for the sum of £150,000."

"If he will also state the period covered by these arrears of taxes, and the nature of the steps taken to obtain payment currently, or within a reasonable limit of time."

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U.S. PRAISE FOR BRITISH WORK

New York, Saturday.

The "New York Times" today congratulates Britain on the speed with which her battleships, to be launched in the Spring, are being completed.

"In a little over three years," it says, "they have been virtually completed. The British have set us an example by their foresight and efficiency in naval building, long before the present war began."—Reuter.

BELGIAN TRADE WITH ALLIES

Brussels, Saturday.

Trade agreements between Belgium and Britain and France for the duration of the war have been signed in London and Paris.

It is also stated that contact is being maintained between the Belgian and German governments with a view to adapting trade between the two countries to war-time conditions within the framework of the 1935 agreement.—Reuter.

YOUR DOG AND MEAT RATIONING

(Meat rationing starts on March 11th: There will be no special provision of meat for animals.)

FOUR POINTS TO REMEMBER

- 1 He must have meat. A dog must have meat in his diet to keep well. Meat is his natural food.
- 2 You can give him meat. There's no need to give him rationed meat. You can easily get him all the meat he wants, properly prepared—in CHAPPIE.
- 3 "Chappie"—a meat food—is not rationed. Although Chappie contains red lean meat (kept fresh indefinitely in hermetically sealed tins) it will not come under any rationing regulations.
- 4 "Chappie" is a complete diet. Besides meat, British-made Chappie contains whole grain cereal and cod-liver-oil in proper proportions. Nothing need be added.

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71 MOORFIELD STREET, E.C.4.

81 LIVERPOOL STREET, E.C.2.

78 FLEET STREET, E.C.4.

IN THE SUBURBS

Clap. Road, 274 Lavender Hill

East Ham 349 High St. North

Walthamstow 30 King Street

Walthamstow 33 Seven Sisters Road

Walthamstow 37 High Street

Walthamstow 104-106 Five Lane

Walthamstow 120 High Street

Walthamstow 73 High Street

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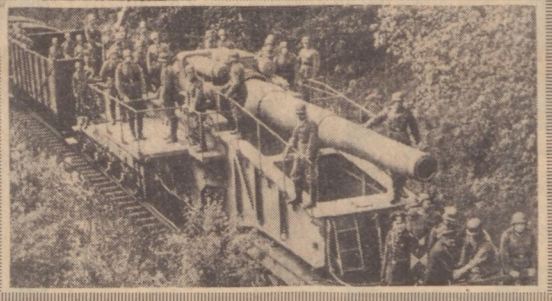
INSIDE KRUPPS

EXPLOITS OF AN ANTI-HITLER

SECRET SERVICE ACE



The heart of Krupps works at Essen (lower) one of Germany's new big guns.



HERE is the second article of an astounding new series which takes you behind the scenes in the strangest underground war the world has ever known. The writer, Hans Schroder, is the ace Secret Service agent of a group of determined men who have dedicated their lives to the destruction of Nazism. In the following article he tells of his amazing experiences in Krupps, the giant German armament works, and of Hitler's big gun secrets.

KRUPPS arms factories at Essen cover dozens of acres of ground. I have seen Vickers at Jarrow, and the Briey Valley factories in France, and our own Skoda works, but you could put all three inside the fifteen-foot wall that encloses Krupps. The gates in that wall look like prison gates. They are! Once inside, a worker is lucky indeed ever to see the outside world again. There is a grim jest in Essen—"into Krupps, a poor man, walking; out of Krupps riding in your own carriage and not caring even for the Fuehrer." By a play on words, "carriage" might also mean "hearse," and the dead are the only people in the Reich who don't care for the Fuehrer.

In the box inside each of the iron gates, a uniformed guard sits. The bigger gates are commanded by machine-guns as well as the guard's rifle and small-arms.

Despite all this immense precaution against leaking secrets, almost anyone can enter Krupps. They are seeking frantically for workmen, from shovellers to technical engineers, to meet wartime expansion. The Allies have no idea what that expansion is. Yes—entering Krupps is easy; getting out is very hard, but it can be done. I went there, after smuggling Allied letters over neutral frontiers for a time. I was admitted as timekeeper to a gang of Italian workmen.

Living on Credit

On entering, after my (forged) passport and papers had been examined, I was given a credit-book in which my wages were entered (with deductions for War Tax, Income Tax, Poll Tax, Winter Relief and Health and Unemployment Tax) each week. On the opposite page were spaces for charges for food, kinemas, dances, lectures, clothes, books, tobacco—still plentiful in the works, though not outside—beer, and everything else needed to sustain life.

At first glance, this looked like a list of amusements and festivities. I was shown round the model barracks and new kinemas, fine dance-halls as big as yours at Olympia, big canteens, bars, and so on; I was stricken with genuine admiration. Not until I had been in there a few days did I realise how fatally easy it is to pull out a credit-book instead of cash, and indulge in unlimited pleasures without spending a penny.

Awakening comes at the end of each year, when accounts are balanced.

Then, nearly every worker, from the big men at the top to the Polish and Italian shovellers, is heavily in debt to the works. Not only has he no wages due; after a year's hard work, he owes Krupps, perhaps, another six months.

In that time, he must have more food, more clothes, more amusements. After a year or two, he gives up the struggle. He lives, runs up credits, has a good time—but never a penny wages. As he has no money for travel, he can't go outside the high walls.

A slave for life, he rides out in his "carriage" careless of Hitler and everyone else.

The amusements, foods and so on are of the best. I suppose a worker there gets more out of life, in material things, than a worker in England. But he is as enthralled as a pampered negro slave in a Turkish Palace.

My Italians did not care that they would never see Italy's blue skies again—never step outside the smell of powder. They were part of a detachment of thousands of Italians, kindly but forcibly exchanged from Italy, a year or two ago, in return for a lesser number of German technicians.

Germany needed labourers; Italy needed experts; they were dumped over the frontier like Britain might exchange coal for cotton.

Entering their credits and debts in my little office, I grew to like those Italians. They were olive-skinned, chubby rascals; they did not care two pence about the war; they could eat, drink and be merry more than ever in their lives before.

Worked to Death

They had their wives and their children in the barracks; they had their private squabbles; and once while I was there one rode out in his carriage with a knife-hole in his heart.

The Germans said nothing; Italian-town in Krupps is left to the Italians, and there are no minority problem inquiries.

They dance every night—and every night it goes down in the credit-book, on the debit side.

The older men and women like it. The younger ones mostly had ambitions. German political agents in the works used these ambitions with fiendish cleverness.

There was a boy there—twenty-two, he was—with a figure like Gernera the boxer. They all called him "Young Primo."

His lungs were gone, but he did not know it. He had worked himself to coughing blood, and he was going to die soon.

"Bah!" he said to me one evening, as he passed in his credit-book. "What is a little blood? It will cure. Do you know, when I go out I will have the best specialists in the world! See my book—no smoking, no drinking, no dancing, plenty of food, yes, but what wages!"

I glanced back through his book. He had been working twenty-two hours a day for several months.

"There!" he exclaimed, trying pitifully to fill out his broken chest, and coughing painfully. "Not another man in the works with a record like it. Twenty hours—yes, Jan the Dutchman, twenty-two hours, but only for four months, and then he was ill."

Rich Imagination

"Ill—bah! Look at my credits. They say 'Xing Primo' is the greatest worker in all Germany. Hitler has heard of me. Il Duce has heard of me. I am famous. I am rich. Another year or so and I go back to Campagna and buy my vineyard, and live at ease the rest of my life."

The rest of his life! He was dying in the fine works hospital when I left, a few weeks later.

The political get hold of these young fools, and tell them there is no one in Germany who can do their special work so well. They bring "messages" from high Nazi officials. They talk of reports in Italian newspapers.

Vanity keeps the lads working these inhuman hours—with two hours' sleep out of each 24—vanity, and a credit-book showing a fortune due. Then they

die. The credit-book is destroyed. That wonderful work has cost the armaments merchants—precisely nothing, except the slave's keep.

The German technicians, exported in exchange for these Italians, went to develop Ethiopia. I wonder what it is like with them, poor human cattle, sent by the trainload to pay for imported Italian bodies!

The Italians in Krupps are treated well while they live. Not so the Poles. Polish labour always drifted here in great quantities.

Always the Poles were ill-treated, ill-fed, grossly overcharged for amusements and clothes and necessities. Now, many Poles, unemployed since the German invasion, have been collected and sent to Krupps and elsewhere.

It is Hitler's boast that there is not one workless man under his rule. It is true: the workless are taken away and forced to work—hard.

The Poles are herded together in temporary wooden barracks, men, women and children packed in, with no proper sanitation, no privacy between sexes at any time, ragged clothes, lice, vermin, sickness.

They work their 12 hours a day, but are not tempted into killing themselves with overwork.

While I was there they were always dangerously sulky. Two broke out and hanged themselves in their wooden sheds, where they murmured like a kicked bee.

A Krupps political agent went, unarmed and as cool as brass, under one of the windows, and offered them tea. The five leaders should be put on trial for sabotage, and the rest pardoned.

But the Poles only yelled at him, at Krupps, at Hitler—horrible abuse and filth.

A section of the Italians under my charge took some of sympathy with this strike. They held a great meeting in the dance-hall, and then struck, too. This complicated things.

The Italians are pampered, to please Mussolini—so pampered that the German workers hate them bitterly. If revolution ever comes in Germany, there will be a massacre in Krupps.

So the authorities compromised, giving in to the Poles on most points, and leaving them all, even the leaders, unpunished.

Feared a Mutiny

That strike spread to considerable proportions before it was finally settled. My Italians demonstrated, yelled, marched round the works calling on the Germans to join them, obstructed work in progress, stormed a casting shop with spanners and spades in their hands, and injured a score or more of German workers and officials who half-heartedly opposed them.

For two days, the vast machinery inside Krupps was mostly stopped. Those workers who did not strike were hastily armed and drilled by German officers in case of a general mutiny. My Italian boys used to gather and jeer the drilling workmen, telling them not to drop their rifles, and making foul jokes.

They had no firearms themselves, but they were formidable enough with their iron arms, and they have been so spiteful that they never conceived anything but eventual official surrender.

Despite almost irresistible temptations to spend my wages in credits for rich foods, amusements, and presents for my friends, I managed to keep my expenditure below my wages in my own credit-book, without working fantastic hours—generally I spent twelve hours a day at my desk.

The factory officials inspected my books, and did not like them. I could not prove it, but I believe most time-keepers there "cooked their books" with official approval, getting a percentage of what they saved the firm by swindling the employees.

I was not asked to do so, but hints were dropped which I could certainly read that way.

They also disliked my ability to keep a credit balance in my own book, and I got some nasty jabs about meanness, and worse ones from one of the poli-

tical agents about it being for the good of Germany to spend freely.

As amusements, foods and so on are all taxed, this is true.

Also those who do not lend a willing ear to suggestions "for the good of Germany" find that they soon get into Quaker Street.

One day I was politely told that I was to be moved from my Italians, and made timekeeper in a department manned by German engineers, casting guns.

Although they did not like me, they must have trusted me, because these guns were Krupps' greatest war secret, and I think, still are.

They were enormously long, thin guns—so long and thin that they looked as if they would bend in the middle. They could not be laid by their own apparatus, and had to have great cranes working on the muzzles when the altitude or angle was altered, after completion.

They were, I was told, a development of the German "Hundred Mile Guns" with which Paris was bombarded during the last war.

The German General Staff in 1914 had an accepted plan that if they drove back the Allies from Calais, they would plant that part of France with these long-range guns, and command the whole British coast from Yarmouth to Southampton, including the whole London district.

Secrets Destroyed

They never reached Calais. But they bombarded Paris from 75 miles range, killing 256 people with 183 shells, and wounding 462. The shells went 25 miles upwards to begin their journey, reaching the stratosphere where the air was so thin as to offer almost no resistance to the missile.

Gunlayers allowed for the spinning of the earth during the time the shell was in flight, and attained the greatest accuracy. After 50 rounds, the gun had to be re-bored, owing to the high powder-pressure employed.

When the war ended, the French swooped on Krupps to find out how these guns were made, and what propellant was used. They were too late; the secrets had been destroyed, and the engineers scattered.

Later, those engineers were recalled to Krupps.

In 1937, one of them discovered a new special powder, flashless, with a lower temperature than gun-cotton or nitro-glycerine used for long-range shells elsewhere.

This powder, it is claimed, throws a 10-inch shell up to 120 miles, and does not cause rebound to be needed nearly so frequently as during the last war.

A new process was developed, also, at Krupps, for shrinking one barrel outside another to reinforce the gun, hooping each one round with special alloy hoops; the long-range guns now being made at Krupps have no fewer than nine barrels, each shrunk on the other and each reinforced.

The amazing thing to me was the number of these super-guns that Krupps are turning out. Not just one or two, as in the last war, nor a dozen nor a hundred!

Belching Monster

Krupps' workers were full of the thing. They said that the General Staff has a plan of lining up these guns in the Siegfried defences, along a 30 miles of front. All this winter they have been rumbling steadily towards the district round Saarbrücken, where the Germans believe the French line is weakest.

At a signal now, soon to be given, these monsters will open their great mouths, and belch forth 10-inch shells by the thousand and the ten-thousand.

A 30-mile sector of the Maginot Line is marked out, so the Krupps' workers say, for isolation. Its connections, they declare, will be broken by terrific barrage at each end; the great long-range guns will put down such a fire behind it, on the French side, as will prevent the moving up of supports, ammunition, or anything else.

After a week's isolation and intensive bombardment from the tens of thousands of ordinary guns Germany has accumulated, with rearward and wing communications cut by the Big Berthas (named after Bertha Krupps), the Germans believe they can capture the whole of that 30-mile sector of the Maginot Line, and pour through into France.

To get out of Krupps I had to poison my own arm. I carefully rubbed dirt

into a cut I made on the forearm, and after several efforts managed to infect it badly. It swelled, hurt, and looked bad.

I was not liked there; my credit-book (awful offence) still showed a "tiny credit"; and towards the end I worked very badly, without doing so badly as to get into trouble.

So, after my arm had been examined by the works doctors, and they had failed to cure it (doubtless because I reinfected it every time it itched at all), I was dismissed, with a few marks in my pocket.

To Men and Women of all ages—especially those over forty

Millions of Women over Forty

Fortify your HEART! Strengthen your NERVES! Revitalize your BLOOD! Rejuvenate your ARTERIES! Correct your BLOOD PRESSURE! Increase your VITAL FORCES!

can regain a younger outlook

'Phyllosan' tablets keep me young

I have taken 'Phyllosan' for several years and derive great benefit from them. They keep me young. Several ladies I have recommended them to, who are over middle age, have experienced the same result. I shall continue to recommend them. (Mrs.)

Feel years younger

I have been taking 'Phyllosan' tablets for a considerable time and I think they are wonderful. I am over 60, and when I take 'Phyllosan' tablets regularly I feel years younger and better. I have persuaded three friends to take 'Phyllosan' tablets, and they agree with me that they are wonderful. (Miss)

IF your mirror shows you a woman who looks tired, careworn, and older than her years, profit by the happy experience of thousands of other women who have regained youthful looks and vitality. Start taking 'Phyllosan' brand tablets to-morrow! These wonderful revitalizing, rejuvenating tablets will charge every cell in your body with new life and energy, make you look and feel quite ten years younger!

'Phyllosan' tablets revitalize the blood, strengthen the nerves, and raise the tone of the whole body to a new level of vigorous health and youthfulness.

At the same time, 'Phyllosan' tablets rejuvenate the arteries, correct high blood pressure, fortify the heart, and increase all the physical and vital forces, irrespective of age!

And it is so simple. Just two tiny tablets three times a day before meals. But if you take the tablets regularly, the results will astonish you.

Start taking 'PHYLLOSAN' TABLETS TO-MORROW!

To revitalize your Blood, rejuvenate your Arteries, correct your Blood Pressure, fortify your Heart, strengthen your Nerves, increase all your Vital Forces!

Of all chemists, 3/-, 5/- and 20/-

These 3/- size tablets, and the 5/- and 20/- size tablets, are made in the U.S.A. and are supplied FREE, together with our book, 'Revitalization and Rejuvenation a Modern Possibility', on receipt of coupon and 1/- stamp for postage. (No tablets will be sent).

Proprietary rights are not claimed apart from the registered trade mark 'Phyllosan' which is the property and device of the products of Natural Chemicals Ltd., London.

To get out of Krupps I had to poison my own arm. I carefully rubbed dirt

SPECIAL SPRING BARGAIN

10/- DOWN and 8 monthly payments of 15/-

STYLED FOR CHARM This supremely elegant 'Princess' model swaggar is beautifully cut and finished. Superior, extra durable and fine quality. Real

MUSQUASH CONEY Today's Price 9 Gns. BARGAIN PRICE £6.10

Naval Dramas of the Great War

TRAPPED on the OCEAN BED!

IT was on September 25, 1917, that H.M. Tug Flying Falcon, together with H.M. Tug Milewater, raised steam and set out from Lough Swilly with sealed orders to be opened when abreast of Fanad Head, where they arrived at 9.30 a.m.

The Flying Falcon's master now learned that they were to proceed as far out into the ocean as Lat. 57 N., Long. 11.20 W., a position considerably west of the Outer Hebrides.

His instructions told him to meet an eastbound convoy, which was coming along at eight knots escorted by H.M. Sloop Primrose.

The rendezvous should be reached on the 26th by 7 a.m.

Now, almost from the first, these tugs—magnificent bad-weather craft as they certainly were—were wallowed into an atrocious equinoctial which tested men, hulls and machinery to the limit.

The south-west wind kicked up an ugly cross sea. Flying Falcon being hurled about like a toy model, and the crew could hardly stand on their feet; night seemed to bring worse waves than ever.

And when a man went to ascertain the distance run by log, this instrument was found to have been carried away.

Still the little steamers plugged on bravely, and falling in with the convoy at 9 a.m., were ordered to take station in the rear, Milewater to the north and Flying Falcon to the south.

Tremendous Waves

So they proceeded until one of the convoy, the s.s. Antillian, about 5 p.m. broke down. Even she could not endure without injury this incessant battering, so, while the other units carried on, Flying Falcon stood by till Antillian's steering gear could be repaired, when they again got under way.

The gale showed no sign of easing during the dark hours; in fact the heavy waves were growing worse all the time.

At midnight the tug gained the southern extremity of the Outer Hebrides, picked up the Barra Head light, and set a course for the Oversey light on the island of Islay, this direction bringing wind and sea on her starboard beam, so that she now laboured very badly.

Tides round that island run strongly,

and within the Sound attain to six knots. There exists at Port Ellen the one and only harbour, at all times an uncomfortable anchorage, but in a gale of wind no sort of place to rest without anxiety.

Flying Falcon in any event would be safer at sea.

Just when she came abreast Oversey lighthouse, nature lost all restraint, sent a tremendous wave which broke aboard, turned the tug into a half-tide rock, swept away the top of the companion, poured tons of water down below, threw her on to her beam ends, and left her balancing between life and death.

She sent out wireless calls for assistance, yet only the slenderest hope of survival remained. Should a ship come to her aid, what chance of being rescued from amid the storm?

She bleated again, yet once more, and it looked as if the untamed forces were laughing human sailors to scorn, for another towering sea broke over the tug and brought in its train much worse damage.

Everybody will have noticed in the stern of a tug a wide wooden grating on which she coils her thick rope hawser—no light weight. This time the deluge smashed the strong grating, washed overboard the hawser as though it were a piece of string.

The engines were still revolving, firemen and engineers hanging on like insects, but suddenly the machinery stopped. Stopped dead. Hawser had fouled propeller, jammed itself tight, and Flying Falcon possessed about one chance in two million.

There she lay in the Atlantic trough, utterly helpless, bullied to immobility. Men looked at each other with that silence which is more powerful than any words.

Doomed!

One terrible roll brought about the

climax when the coal in her bunkers shot to leeward, and there she lay determined not to right herself.

Convinced that the Flying Falcon was sinking, her master ordered the port boat to be launched. The shore was not far away, so perhaps they might yet cheat death.

No easy matter in present conditions putting a boat over the side before it smashed itself to pieces against the steel hull; but they succeeded, and in jumped the six hands, together with their skipper.

Instantly surged another of those lofty seas, filled the boat and washed it away, sweeping the seven people into the angry Atlantic. Miraculously three of them and the master managed to get back aboard their vessel, but three were carried away and drowned.

A piteous tragedy for their shipmates to behold.

Meanwhile the tug was drifting before the gale like a child's balloon. The land began rushing towards them. One danger after another.

Yet where life holds out, hope is never dead.

Master of his ship, captain of himself, Flying Falcon's skipper did not yield to fear. Calling

for volunteers, he asked his men to go below, trim the coal, and try getting her back on to an even keel.

Work? They talked as supermen, stilled to it for a frantic hour, actually succeeded in reducing the heavy list, and restored her, if not to an upright condition, at least to a less serious inclination. Wonder of wonders, those gallant, patient engineers persuaded their machinery to move.

By the time they had achieved so much the tug had drifted dangerously near the shore. What then? Let go both anchors, and with luck these might hold till the gale should blow itself out.

The holding-ground round Islay is notoriously indifferent, and here was a ship jerking at her gear with each scend of the sea, putting an unreasonable strain as she plunged and raised her dripping forefoot. Yet one hour of anxiety passed, and neither anchor dragged. Two hours, and still she was holding pluckily.

Then the final climax of all, and the drama ended quickly.

It was not the anchors that yielded, but the cables—they snapped! Nothing more could now be done. All human efforts had failed. The Flying Falcon sped off on her own, but—this was the most remarkable occurrence of all—in her flight shorewards she chose a sandy beach and there decided to remain. Captain and crew at last found safety by means of the rocket apparatus.

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depth-charges, the excessive pressure at 282 ft., or both influences had caused her to leak, and now fate took charge.

Acid ran out of the batteries, bilge water entered the battery wells, so that chlorine gas now mingled with the canned air. It would be essential to get the craft to sea-level, open up the conning-tower, and let the breeze enter.

But Wutsdorff, like so many of his countrymen before and since, failed to understand our British character. The destroyers had not forsaken the area, though Justicia was no more.

Altogether some 40 patrol vessels of one sort or another remained in the district.

It was 4.55 p.m. when the three fast destroyers Milbrook, Marne and Pigeon caught a glimpse of UB-124, and ten minutes later Wutsdorff likewise espied these foes. Unwillingly he sought refuge below water, whereupon Marne let go two depth-charges and Milbrook dropped one. No results were observed, and the trio, having now exhausted all their "wasser bombs," resolved to quit the area, but left behind H.M. Submarine E-38 to keep a good look-out. Of her the Germans were completely unaware.

Actually, however, this final unloading of the destroyers' explosives created such an effect that Wutsdorff could no longer remain submerged, even had the atmosphere within been less vitiated.

At 5.23, using both Diesel engines, working up to 13 knots, he sought escape on the surface when the three vigilant destroyers again sighted him.

They in the meantime had noticed a periscope (of either UB-64 or U-54) which they chased, but now switched their concentration on the escaping UB-124.

Opening fire, advancing like express trains, they quickly got the range and gave the enemy "hell."

It has never been established which projectile did the first damage, but either the second round from Pigeon or the third from Milbrook did the job, both shells being fired simultaneously, and with Marne's twelfth round the submarine's bows uprose vertically from the water and she sank stern first.

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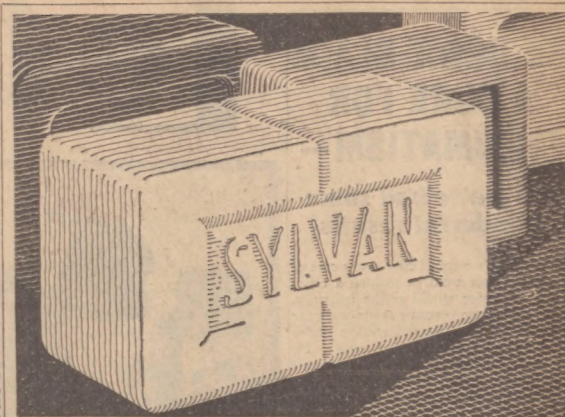
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The modern household soap IS WHITE!

For washing, scrubbing, cleaning right
For making clothes and dishes bright
For keeping your expenses light—
Use SYLVAN SOAP—the soap that's white!

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THOMAS HEBLEY & CO. LIMITED, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE AND MANCHESTER

Give your teeth a SHINE with Gibbs



DENTIFRICE
6d and 1/-
(Prices U.K. only)

MUSTARD CLUB PRESIDENT ARRIVES IN FRANCE

Crowded Programme of Visits to the B.E.F.

RECEIVES BOUQUET FROM PRETTY MADEMOISELLE (FROM ARMENTIERES)

—From Our Special Correspondent.

A BRITISH destroyer left England yesterday for a French port not 1,000 miles from Dover, commissioned to carry a very important visitor to the B.E.F. Though the weather was deleted by Censor, there was considerable excitement and activity as the destroyer came alongside. British officers were standing the French officers drinks at a near-by *estaminet*; the Mayor of the town, in frock coat and top-hat, was standing on ceremony, and the R.T.O. was standing no nonsense from anybody.

As the destroyer came alongside, the guard of honour presented arms, and to the stirring strains of "The Roast Beef of Old England," two figures descended the gangway. The first was the Baron de Beef, President of the Mustard Club, and he was followed by the charming Secretary, Miss Di Gester.



At this point an unfortunate mishap occurred. The Mayor, who had been anxiously waiting on the "quay vive," rushed forward to greet the visitors. But his enthusiasm carried him away—clean over the side and into the water. It was Miss Di Gester's presence of mind that saved the situation, and the Mayor from a

nasty cold. Producing a tin of Colman's Mustard, she advised him to go home, have a hot Mustard Bath and a glass of Entente Cordiale, which, she assured him, would soon cure the "mal de Mayor."

The Baron then inspected the guard. "Turned out nice again!" was his appreciative comment to the C.O. The reception ceremony was concluded by the appearance of a pretty French girl, who presented the Baron with a handsome bouquet (garni). She explained in charmingly broken English that it was her privilege to deliver an address of welcome.

"Never mind your address," said the Baron, gallantly, "just give me your telephone number!"

In his official reply as President of the Mustard Club, the Baron explained that he was very much looking forward to his visit to the B.E.F., particularly now that every member of the Fighting Forces was also an Honorary Member of the Mustard Club. He felt sure that their excellent health and spirits, on which everyone commented, could be partly attributed to the benefits of Colman's Mustard, which enabled everyone to enjoy their meals more and to digest them better, a remark which was received with loud and prolonged cheering.

Amid further scenes of enthusiasm, the Baron de Beef and his party were conducted to the waiting train and departed for G.H.Q. in their special carriage which the French authorities had thoughtfully decorated with the simple but inspiring greeting—"Hommes 40, Chevaux 8."

Entente Cordiale

STANDING ORDERS OF THE MUSTARD CLUB

- 1 Every Member shall on all proper occasions eat Colman's Mustard to improve his appetite and strengthen his digestion.
- 2 Every Member shall at least once during every meal make the secret sign of the Mustard Club by placing the Mustard Pot six inches from his neighbour's plate.
- 3 Every Member shall at all times insist that the Mustard supplied is freshly made.

Remember the Password—
PASS THE MUSTARD, PLEASE

ISSUED BY COLMAN'S MUSTARD, NORWICH

Oh! I wish they'd let me smoke!

When it's NO SMOKING by Order

ROWNTREE'S PASTILLES refresh & soothe

ROWNTREE'S FRUIT PASTILLES

Girls who go to work these days don't like that 'No-Smoking' order any better than men do. That's what makes Rowntree's Pastilles so popular today. Soothing, and refreshing (think of blackcurrant or quenching lime or lemon!). A 2d. tube of Rowntree's makes long hours grow wings.

2d TUBES 6d PACKETS

**DON'T CLAIM
CURE FOR
RHEUMATISM—**

**e've had some
wonderful results**

we could cure every case of
rheumatism. We'd be making a claim
or would refute instantly.
The person has his own type
of rheumatism. The rheumatism you've
got is not from other people's. So
quite frankly that we won't
make a definite cure. What we
do, in nine cases out of ten,
is a chance of being cured
in a year.

In spite of the hundreds of
people we've got from people who
have actually been cured,
rather have you pleasantly
disappointed because you
like a two-year-old after
years.

Now yourself, rheumatism is
a disease that have got into your
joints. A deposit in your joints and
the first thing to do is to sweep
out the spots where the
deposit is. This is what a daily pinch
does out to do. Start taking
when every day—start to
expect startling results
though you may get them,
persevere. It took you
rheumatism and you won't
in a day. But you'll be
cured old rheumatism the
you ever did it the day you
water. Take it in at least half
a bottle of Kruschen
daily 1/9 from all Chemists.
6d. & 1/- sizes.—Advt.

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Let's Talk it Over



"MAN O' THE PEOPLE" writes on
"Things That Matter to You and Me"

army of unemployed! Plans, we are told, have been made to overcome it. Not a moment should be lost in putting them into operation.

As regards the blockade, Mr. Cross, Minister of Economic Warfare, declared that we are tightening it steadily and that seven new trade agreements with neutrals are now nearing completion and will draw it tighter still.

But he admitted that there are still many "leaks" and Mr. Lloyd George, putting more strongly, said that, though we have shut the front door on Germany's trade, the back and side doors are still ajar.

To hasten the day of victory these "leaks" must be stopped. The neutrals won't like it, but we cannot afford to prolong the war by being over-considerate of their natural desire to do business with the enemy.

And it is, therefore welcome news that the British and French Navies have already been instructed to seize and capture cargoes of German coal on their way to Italy.

JUDGING from readers' letters, there are many who share my own view that our leaders have been somewhat too considerate of other people's feelings and prejudices ever since the war started.

Take, for example, the question of enemy aliens. There are more than seventy thousand of them in this country now, and of this huge total, a bare one per cent. has been interned!

Of course, the majority of these German and Austrian "refugees" have more cause to

Thought for Today

IF YOU'RE AFRAID OF HAVING
A BRUSH WITH YOUR TROUBLES,
YOU'LL NEVER MAKE A CLEAN
SWEEP OF THEM.

hate the Nazis than we have ourselves. Many have been the victims of persecution, many others have been just lucky enough to escape it.

And the last thing decent, ordinary folk in this country would wish to do is to prolong the tribulation and anxiety of anybody who is truly on our side.

The fact remains that we are at war with a cunning and ruthless enemy. The fact remains that nothing would be easier than for the Nazis to "plant" among the honest refugees at least a few of their own chosen spies.

The notorious case of Wilhelm Solf, that young German who had been vouched for by several respectable Englishmen, but was yet caught taking cinema pictures of a wrecked warplane, is merely one illustration of a general danger.

And it seems ludicrous to me that our walls should be plastered with precautionary posters about careless talk when we allow thousands of enemy aliens to live, and to move fairly freely, within sight of aerodromes, camps and other "military secrets"!

SIR JOHN ANDERSON intends to re-examine the Solf case and he assures us that some 8,000 enemy aliens now in "Category B"—that is to say, forbidden to carry cameras or own motor-cars and required to report to the police if they wish to travel more than five miles from their own homes—will have to appear before new, and possibly severer, tribunals.

But what of the sixty odd thousand others who are apparently subject to no restriction at all? What of the alien servant girls who are employed in the Aldershot district or close to other important centres?

Most of them, you may be certain, are quite harmless, but even two or three spies out of

two or three thousand could do us a lot of damage, and it is far better to be safe than sorry.

For the interned enemy aliens—not to speak of the interned enemy prisoners—seem to be better fed and treated than many of our own poor, and so, if a few "innocents" were needlessly confined they wouldn't, after all, have very much to complain of!

AGAIN I am prompted by many letters from readers to add that the authorities would do well to exercise a stricter surveillance of the thousands of Irishmen who are now earning good money in this country while we have over a million unemployed.

By Eire's own choice, the Irishman is also an "alien," though not—thank Heaven—an enemy. Not one in a hundred of these Irish actually sympathises with the mad and wicked bomb plotters of the I.R.A.

But many of them are inclined to take our hospitality for granted and to expect the utmost rights of British subjects without owning the slightest allegiance to British sovereignty.

I remember listening to bitter complaints in Liverpool, Glasgow, Manchester and other centres after the last war from Englishmen who had been demobilised, only to find their jobs filled by Irish labour.

And I think that, in this war, our motto ought to be—jobs for our own countrymen first and safe employment for all of them when peace returns!

"AFTER the war! After the war? ...

If I could tell you that, my friends, I should be letting you into a secret to which no other man has the answer—not Sumner Welles, touring Europe in search of "information"; nor Chamberlain, standing pat on his declared resolve; nor Hitler, flying from frenzy into frenzy in his baffled hate; nor even "Uncle Joe Stalin," hammering at the Mannerheim Line in ruinous attack.

You and I would do better to "forget" about the coming peace than to forget the present and actual and inescapable war.

The boys who fly far into the heart of Germany and drop leaflets on Berlin instead of bombs; the dauntless lads who man our warships and merchantmen; the patient troops who stand shoulder to shoulder with five million French comrades-in-arms on the Western Front and in the Near East; have more cause to be impatient than any of us.

Our sole task is to "carry on"; to man the home front; to keep the home fires burning; and to finance this desperate conflict to the utmost of our resources.

PERHAPS the Government is over-considerate with us as well as with the neutrals and the enemy aliens.

I have said already that none of us can expect to go on living through the war as though we were still at peace.

We may have to face sacrifices severer than any we have ever known before. The Keynes plan of "Deferred Pay"—which is only another term for compulsory saving and which has not yet been rejected by the Government—may be but a part of the burden we shall have to bear.

But, whatever the cost of the war and whatever the sacrifice, it cannot be so costly or so ruinous as any shabby compromise with Adolf Hitler and his villainous gang of blackmailers and racketeers.

A Man o' the People

CIGARETTE PAPERS

"LIFE'S prizes," says a novelist, "go to those who are bold and enduring." It's only the hardy that get the laurels.

"Make the Rabbit a Habit!" says a slogan to encourage rabbit-eating. Look on the bunny side of life.

TODAY'S PROVERB
There's a grand cheery smile on the features
Of the man who greets life as a song;
He may look as fit as a fiddle,
But his face isn't nearly as long.

LITTLE ALFIE ON "MARCH MARCHES ON!"

Well, that famous Leap Year 29th February is safely over and dun with, and now we've started into March. I don't know that March is such a daisy of a month, but it's a perfect gentleman of a month compared with February. It's supposed to be the month for world winds and also for Mad Hatters and March Hares. You'd think that the Nazi big-noises were all born in March, because they're mostly either Mad Hatters or March Hares. Except the Nazist Nazi of all, of course, and he's an April fool.

Me and Horrie don't mind the March winds very much. If they blow on

us, we just say: "Be blown to them!" In fact, we think the March winds will blow away a lot of stuff and nonsense, even if sometimes it blows away poor Father's hat, too. But, naturally, as a Warden, he wears a tin hat, and that isn't likely to get blown away and stuck on the top of a Belshazzar Beeson, same as his bowler did once. Mind you, Father finds March a busy time, because it brings the Spring time along. This means the whole business of growing things is starting again, and while me and Horrie and Farmer O. in the country are going to grow crops of wheat, sugar-beet, etc., Father will be starting to dig for victory in his garden. Being still on the farm, I shan't be able to see the first offensive of Father's digging for victory campaign, but I bet he'll dig fearfully I've seen a bit of his Spring time digging before, and he's dug up stones, bones, salmon-tins, broken crockery and nearly everything else you can think of, so you never know what he may find, do you?

Father is wonderfully ambitious; he duzzent merely want to do a spot of patriotic gardening, he wants to serve our glorious country by growing lots of raters, cabbages, coliflovers, carrots and every possible kind of vegetable. He means to raise rows of vegetable marrows so hefty that if you stuck a row of medals on them, they'd look like Marshal Goering.

We had our Varsity Boat Race yesterday on Farmer O's pond, but somehow we didn't seem to be able to put much hart or pep into it so we changed it into a naval battle, and after that it went with a swing. So you see, what with Father digging for victory and our gallant Navy being at the top of its form, we're looking forward to Springtime with every confidence. So quick march, March!

SERGEANT-MAJOR'S SONG
I'm told sergeant-majors are not what they were. Maybe they never were. The s.m.'s of my day were not so blue-pencil as they were painted, and the "kind, kind and gentle" s.m.'s of today are probably a bit fictitious, too.

Now the good old sergeant-major was a terror in his way: He'd put the fear of death into Young soldiers in my day. His spiked moustache would bristle As his fierce commands he roared, And his eye would drill right through Like a gimlet through a board.

THE WORLD ON PARADE

REBOUND IN RUBBER

AMERICA, alarmed at her dependence on the Far East for rubber supplies, is setting up plant for the manufacture of Buna, that ersatz rubber evolved by Nazi chemists.

Last year, U.S.A. imported 550,000 tons of rubber at a cost of £37,000,000. Her industries use half the world output. But every bit of imported rubber has to come 14,000 miles, and the possibility of shipping difficulties interfering with supplies is the reason for alarm.

Red Rot

FRENCH Intelligence reveals some startling facts about the inferior leadership of the Soviet armies in Finland. Only 15 per cent. of Red Army colonels, and only a half of the higher-ranking officers went through military school.

Even more astounding is news that youngsters promoted to be artillery officers knew nothing of elementary algebra, geometry or trigonometry.

Soviet air arm, too, has many failings. Many models are jumble of foreign patents, one of which is Liberty motor, produced by U.S.A. in the 1914-1918 war.

Britain uses 5,500 million matches a year, and about 30 million empty match boxes are thrown away daily?

A Roman penny of silver would have been worth at today's situation sevenpence halfpenny?

"Waltzing Matilda" is Australian slang for any man, not a tramp, who is on the road travelling light with blanket and billycan on his back?

The Karakorum group of mountains in Central Asia occupy an area equal to that of England, namely, 50,874 square miles, and form one of the world's most desolate regions?

Thirty years ago there were in the country only 70,000 motor-cars and 10 civil aeroplanes with a speed capacity of 50 m.p.h. with 183 miles representing the longest non-stop flight?

During the last war the National Debt was swollen from £681 millions to £7,800 millions?

The highest spot in the world where potatoes are grown is on the "puna" of Bolivia, barren plains, more than 11,000 feet above the sea level?

In full foliage a large beech tree may have as many as 200,000 leaves, but an elm tree may have thirty times as many?

"IT'S NOT OUR WAY"

SOME FOLK GET OUT OF PATIENCE WITH THE HUMANE THINGS WE DO; THEY SAY IT'S PART AND PARCEL OF THE WAY WE MUDDLE THROUGH!

They think we ought to strike out hard and ruthlessness display, revealing all the Fangs of Force, but we don't do things that way.

THEY think we ought to Sink at Sight, not risk men's lives to save an enemy whose only job is handing us a grave. But Life is Life, and when we've taken all a man's Defence, we help to save his Life because to us that just makes sense.

AND these things we'll not alter, for by them we live and build. And our Empire's Glory is Her Might and Her Duty well fulfilled. And all Her Seas are Fair Seas, and Her Skies we'll not Betray, by clouding them with barbarous Deeds—we don't do things that way.

Watchdog

MOST wonderful mechanical watchdog in world is installed in Roman Federal Reserve Building at Washington, D.C. Its electrical controls make a written record of everything that happens, and it has one special feature called the "operator's delinquent system."

Should the operator fall asleep or an accident befall him, red lights flash all over the building. Guards can't ignore their work. The watchdog reports them if patrol boxes are not punched on time.

Cotton

GERMAN drive for self-sufficiency—a drive intensified by growing severity of Allied blockade—includes an attempt to produce cotton resistant to the harsh German weather.

Research work is being conducted at the experimental station in Prussia, and plants with a fair yield of pods have been already grown. But the scientists have yet to produce a cotton plant insured to the weather.

DID YOU KNOW THAT—

NEUTRAL experts affirm that the high octane gasoline used by the Royal Air Force is 20 per cent. more effective both in speed and lifting power than that used by the Germans?

Fifty years ago we not only led the world as an exporter of iron and steel, but also had an output equal to the combined total of all the other exporting nations put together, but nowadays we are fourth on the list?

The letter "e" is the hardest worked of all the letters both in the English and French languages, the proportion for the former being 137 in every 1,000 letters, and for the latter 184 to the thousand?

In some parts of the country the belief is that Spring has never definitely arrived until a man can put his foot on ten daisies?

When ships of the fleet sailed in line ahead their object was to engage the enemy when brought on a parallel course, hence the origin of the phrase "line of battle"?

POSER

THE total amount saved by 37 members of a Savings Association in a year was only £4 15s. less than that saved by 137 members of a neighbouring association. What was the average amount saved by the members of the two associations, assuming them to be the least possible number of exact shillings?

Solution to last Sunday's poser:— In the given figure let A, B and C be centres of the circles and r the radius of each.

$\sqrt{3}r^2$ = area of triangle ABC

$\frac{\pi}{2}r^2$ = area of the three sectors

$\therefore (\sqrt{3} - \frac{\pi}{2})r^2 = 1$

$r = \sqrt{\frac{2}{2\sqrt{3} - \pi}}$

≈ 2.49

Diameter = 4.98 ins.

THE LOOKER-ON.

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT



A secret for young mothers about colds

Take the advice of two million other mothers who use "Vick," the remedy made specially for all children's colds.

IT'S SAFE
Nothing to swallow, no "dosing" to harm the digestion. You simply rub "Vick" on throat, chest and back at bedtime.

IT'S PLEASANT
Children like "Vick." It makes the chest warm and comfortable as it "draws out" tightness. It makes breathing easy again as the child inhales its healing vapours.

IT'S QUICK
The child soon drops off to restful sleep, while "Vick" goes on working for hours. By morning, usually, the worst of the cold is over.

In tests by doctors among 17,353 people, "Vick" ended colds quicker. In fact, genuine "Vick," 1/3, or double quantity 2/-.

Just rub it on

WISDOM WEEK BY WEEK

Only courage can rescue a man from the concentration camp of fear.

SUMNER
WELLES
CALLS ON
HITLER



THE COM
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NEW

BY OUR
INCREASED RIC
BY THE GOVERN
FACILITIES TH
THE TRADES DIS
STRIKE—ARE TO

GREY C
MURDER

From Our Own Co
Durham
A GREY 10-h.p. car,
near it, and t
important clues to the
Police Constable Will
was shot down early
Coxhove, Co. Durham.
Shiell, who had cour
hours after being shot.
The grey car was sto
23, and Scotland Yard
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people are asked to b
oblate finger marks
which or door handles.
The theory is that t
car were involved.

ADVERTISER'S ANN



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Can't you
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One of thousands to s
Miss M. S. of Palmers G
sie has found the simpl
that you need. "I am pe
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tablets," she writes, "e
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Only two RENNIES,
every night, and your sl
over! These wonderful R
is special anti-acid ingre
down to your stomach it
stop your nervous natur
Every RENNIE tablet is
1,100 doses. Ask your dr
—6d. trial size packe
times the quantity.

DIGESTIF

RENNI

SUMNER WELLES CALLS ON HITLER



Trade Unions Praised NEW CHARTER OF RIGHTS

BY OUR INDUSTRIAL CORRESPONDENT
INCREASED RIGHTS AND PRIVILEGES ARE TO BE GIVEN BY THE GOVERNMENT TO THE TRADE UNIONS. MANY FACILITIES THAT WERE TAKEN AWAY FROM THEM BY THE TRADES DISPUTES ACT OF 1927—AFTER THE GENERAL STRIKE—ARE TO BE RESTORED.

GREY CAR MURDER CLUE

From Our Own Correspondent
Durham, Saturday.
A GREY 10-h.p. car, a dagger found near it, and tyre-marks are important clues to the murders of Police Constable William Shiell, who was shot down early on Thursday at Coxhoe, Co. Durham.
Shiell, who had cornered thieves in a co-operative store, died twenty-four hours after being shot.
The grey car was stolen on February 23, and Scotland Yard has circulated stations about it. When it is found, people are asked to be careful not to obliterate finger marks on the steering wheel or door handles.
The theory is that three men and a car were involved.

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT



SLEEPLESSNESS is often due to ACID STOMACH

THESE TWO TABLETS
KILL ACID
IN 80 SECONDS

Can't you sleep? Do you feel unrested, dull and heavy in the morning? It is often due to that trouble is acid stomach. The moment digestion gets out of order the acid in your stomach exceeds its normal strength—attacks the tender stomach walls—starts painful, nagging heartburn—disturbs healthy sleep.
One of thousands to suffer this way was Miss M. S. of Palmers Green, London. Now she has found the simple, pleasant remedy that you need: "I am very pleased to tell you the benefit I receive from taking RENNIE'S tablets," she writes. "I have felt wonderful relief from heartburn and acidity, especially when I lie down, and when going to bed I always take two RENNIE'S and I sleep so much better. I cannot speak too highly of them and what is more, they are very easily carried in the handbag."
Only two RENNIE'S, sucked like sweets every night, and your sleeping troubles are over! These wonderful little tablets contain a special anti-acid ingredient which trickles down to your stomach in your own saliva—stop your pains naturally, 80 seconds after taking RENNIE'S, acid pains have gone. Every RENNIE'S tablet is separately wrapped. No water needed. Used and recommended by 1,100 doctors. Ask your chemist for RENNIE'S—8d. trial size packet—1/9 four times the quantity.
DIGESTIF

25
6d
RENNIE'S

WE Have The Best Bombers And Fighters MINISTER TO TELL OF R.A.F. MIGHT

HITLER'S NEW PLANES ARE ALREADY OUTCLASSED

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

WHEN THE AIR WAR BEGINS IN EARNEST, THE R.A.F. WILL BE MORE THAN A MATCH FOR GOERING'S OVER-BOOSTED AIR FORCE.

That assurance will be given to the House of Commons on Thursday, when Sir Kingsley Wood, the Air Minister, introduces the Air Estimates.

He will not give away State secrets. But he will express his confidence that the R.A.F. is stronger than Germany's air force and that we are ready for anything.

READY FOR RAIDS

Points he will stress include the following:—
In encounters between British and German planes the German losses have been four times as great as ours.

Our planes, as a result of their reconnaissance, could carry out large-scale raids on Germany, if necessary.

Our bombers are much more effective than Germany's.
The Messerschmitt Me 109, Germany's chief fighter weapon at the beginning of the war, has been so outclassed by our bombers and fighters that it is now out of date.

The new Messerschmitt 110, which has a twin engine and cannons firing through each propeller, is still not able to master British planes.

Germany is building two new types of fighters and two new bombers, but they will be outclassed by new British planes that are already in large-scale production.

New Spitfires and Hurricanes, with a much greater speed than the machines now in use, are ready to take the air.

Our output of planes runs into many hundreds a week, and our reserves of planes are enormous.

"Out" Twice!

CRICKETER SWOONS AT WEDDING

MR. ARCHIBALD SAMUEL FOWLER, TWENTY-TWO-YEARS-OLD PROFESSIONAL CRICKETER, FAINTED TWICE AT A WEST END REGISTER OFFICE YESTERDAY MORNING, DURING HIS WEDDING TO MISS JOAN MAY HARVEY, AGED TWENTY.

He swooned once, immediately after saying "I will," and again while the bride was making her declaration. On each occasion he was revived with

a drink of water, but had to be helped out after the ceremony.

Mr. Fowler is the son of Mr. Archibald John Burgess Fowler, of Wharmcliffe-gdns., W., who is also a professional cricketer.

ROMANIAN OIL SPEED-UP

A programme to speed up Rumanian oil production so that output by the end of this year will be 2,000,000 tons above normal has been adopted by the Rumanian Government.

WHO HELPED HIM?

THE Home Secretary will be asked by Sir Gifford Fox (Con., Henley) in the Commons tomorrow:

"Who vouched for the reliability of the enemy alien, Wilhelm Solf, who was convicted of photographing a crashed aeroplane near Abingdon; with whom he was living, and whether that person is in any way connected with Government work."

"Whether any investigation is to be made into the action and attitude of those persons who, when the photographs in question were taken, were present and helped it being done."

THEY PICKED A DIFFERENT POLICE CHIEF

BEDFORDSHIRE Standing Joint Committee yesterday bowed to the authority of the Home Secretary in choosing a new Chief Constable for the county.

Their first selection was Commander R. D. Coleridge, R.N. (retired), 34-year-old son of Lord and Lady Coleridge.

Sir John Anderson would not approve the appointment because Commander Coleridge lacked police experience.

The Standing Joint Committee urged the Home Secretary to see Commander Coleridge himself. He refused.

Yesterday, the Committee appointed Commander William John Adlam Willis as the chief constable. Commander Willis left the Navy in 1937 to become chief constable of Rochester.

Housewives' Worries

NO IMPORTED BEEF

IMPORTED BEEF WAS VIRTUALLY UNOBTAINABLE THROUGHOUT BRITAIN YESTERDAY. HOUSEWIVES COULD BUY NONE AT ALL IN LONDON.

A Ministry of Food official said:

"There is very little of it about, but home-killed beef is available, and there is enough pork, lamb and mutton to satisfy all requirements."

In several places vegetables were scarcer and dearer owing to the frost early this year.

Little improvement in the supply of greens can be expected until late in the Spring.

PLENTY OF POTATOES

Brussels sprouts, however, have not suffered too badly, and savoy, though much dearer, are also obtainable.

Carrots and turnips are almost unobtainable in many districts, and are dear and of inferior quality elsewhere, but swedes have withstood the weather.

There are ample supplies of potatoes and onions.

Butchers will make another bid tomorrow to secure postponement of the meat rationing date fixed for March 11.

HITLER, THE OPTIMIST

Berlin, Saturday.
In a telegram to the Leipzig Fair, opened today, Hitler said:

"It will bear witness to Germany's unbroken economic strength, and assist peaceful trade relations during the war, by promoting export of German goods to the neutral world."—Reuter.

Chaos Of Rates

State Has To Step In

★ By Our Political Correspondent ★

THE Government will announce in the House of Commons this week, I understand, that some relief will be given to the harassed ratepayers of London boroughs who are faced with crippling new burdens as a result of the war.

Two facts have contributed to the present crisis in municipal finance:—

1.—Expenditure on A.R.P. which local authorities have to bear would send up the rates by as much as 1s. in the £.

2.—Evacuation has left hundreds of thousands of houses and shops empty and unrated in London and other danger areas.

"ENTIRELY UNFORESEEN"

Householders, many of them buying their own houses, are not only faced with increased rates for A.R.P., but they will also have to make up the rates previously paid by other householders who have left for the safety areas.

This rates chaos as a result of evacuation was entirely unforeseen. Ministry of Health representatives have been discussing the situation in the past few days with the L.C.C. and the Metropolitan boroughs, and tentative agreements have been reached that:

1.—London landlords whose property has been reduced in value by evacuation and other war conditions will be allowed to apply for a reduction of their assessments.

2.—The State will reimburse London councils for the whole cost of civil defence, including A.R.P. and A.F.S. expenditure, and the provision of hospital accommodation for air-raid casualties.

As far as they go these concessions will be welcomed. The objection remains that nothing has yet been done for ratepayers in the big provincial cities, many of whom are suffering in precisely the same way, though perhaps not to the same extent.

Three Cheers!



because—

ONE, Guinness is a magnificent natural tonic. Good for body and nerves. Good for men and women.

TWO, Guinness is a rattling good drink. Refreshing, invigorating. You feel you've had something worth drinking.

THREE, Guinness might have been specially made for times like these. For strength, encouragement, and comfort there's nothing like a friendly, smiling Guinness.

GUINNESS

IS GOOD FOR YOU

For the Blood, Veins, Arteries & Heart

Elasto

REGISTERED

The Wonder Tablet

Take It—& Stop Limping!

EVERY sufferer should test this wonderful new Biomedical Remedy which brings quick relief from pain and weariness and creates within the system a new health force; overcoming sluggish, unhealthy conditions, increasing vitality, and arousing to full activity the inherent healing powers of the body. No ailment resulting from poor or sluggish circulation of the blood can resist the curative action of 'Elasto'. Varicose veins are restored to a healthy condition; the heart becomes steady, the arteries supple, skin troubles clear up, leg wounds heal naturally and the cure is lasting; piles vanish and rheumatism, in all its forms, is literally swept out of the system. This is not magic, although the relief does seem magical; it is the natural result of revitalised blood and improved circulation brought about by 'Elasto'—the tiny tablet with wonderful healing powers.

Everybody is Asking—What Is 'Elasto'?

THIS question is fully answered in an interesting Booklet, which explains in simple language this amazing new method of curing through the blood. Your copy is free, together with a generous Free Sample; see coupon below. Suffice it to say here that 'Elasto' is not a drug, but a vital cell-food which must be present in the blood to ensure complete health. It restores to the blood the vital elements which combine with the blood albumin to form organic elastic tissue and thus enables Nature to restore elasticity to the broken-down and devitalised fabric of veins, arteries and heart, and so to re-establish normal healthy circulation without which there can be no true healing! The health of every organ and tissue of the body depends upon healthy cellular activity, and to ensure this, vigorously circulating, oxygen-rich blood is absolutely essential. NINE TIMES OUT OF TEN THE REAL TROUBLE IS BAD CIRCULATION.

Read What Users of 'Elasto' Say:

"Varicose veins quickly cured after 12 years of useless bandaging."
"Now walk long distances with ease."
"For seven years my leg had been running from four varicose ulcers and I cannot describe the pain suffered. Now they have all healed and my general health has greatly improved. Due to the wonderful qualities of 'Elasto'."
"Now free from piles."
"Elasto' has quite cured my eczema."

THESE extracts are taken from letters received from grateful people who KNOW, who have tested and proved for themselves the extraordinary health-restoring powers of 'ELASTO'—the wonderful new Biomedical Remedy. We guarantee the authenticity of every extract quoted.

Here's Good News! You Can Test 'Elasto' Free!

Simply fill in the coupon below for a Free Sample and Special Free Booklet fully explaining 'Elasto'—the wonderful new Biomedical Remedy. Write for these today—NOW, while you think of it—AND SEE FOR YOURSELF WHAT A WONDERFUL DIFFERENCE 'ELASTO' MAKES!

'ELASTO' (Dept. 126A), Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.

COUPON FOR FREE TRIAL SAMPLE OF 'ELASTO'

Please send me Free Sample and Special Free Booklet fully explaining how 'Elasto'—The Great Blood Revitaliser, cures through the blood. P. No. 3340.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

Issued by the New Era Treatment Co., Ltd.

Elasto will save you pounds!

Edward Lyndoe's Predictions

PLAN
WITH THE
PLANETS

Big Changes Due Soon

BIG changes are due in relation to Europe's main problems. I am expecting some declarations of major importance within the next few weeks.

This period will determine Russia's attitude towards the rest of the European Powers; but I can assure you now that the invasion of Scandinavia proper, which so many people fear, is highly improbable.

MY confidence is confirmed by the developments of last week, which amply proved the correctness of my prediction of continued Finnish resistance against overwhelming odds.

This is important because I am convinced that the war as a whole is going to be focused on Finland alone, and that failure there will cost Stalin his supremacy.

July is the critical month for him. There is ample evidence that the late Autumn will produce a series of incidents which give rise to major events due to culminate next Spring.

IT becomes increasingly clear that this column was right when it dismissed all the talk of a "Biltzkrig" against Britain as—to say the least—premature.



ARCHDUKE OTTO

NAZIS will be compelled to confine themselves to defensive tactics, and I can assure you that no signs exist in the immediate future of aerial activity likely to affect people at home. In fact, I doubt whether air activity on the scale once anticipated will ever be realised.

THE dreaded Second Front is due to materialise very soon now. I am convinced that it will be revealed in the East and not elsewhere.

A further difficulty to harass the Nazis is a distinct cooling-off in Russian friendship which becomes increasingly discernible.

IN answer to many questions as to whether hostilities in the Far East are likely immediately, my answer is "No." I still regard a major outbreak there as inevitable, but a period of peace will precede the conflict, and, in any event, it will be Russia who is involved, and not us.

CONSIDERABLE interest attaches just now to the Archduke Otto. I expect a struggle to restore him within the next six months, but it seems to me that he is unlikely to get his main chance until 1941. Those of you who take a keen interest in home politics should watch carefully now for indications of surprise Cabinet appointments.

BRIEF BIRTHDAY INDICATIONS

(Applying to those whose anniversaries occur this week)

TODAY
ENCOURAGING twelve-month which helps you to forge ahead with many of your ambitions, especially those relating to business matters. Financial returns above the average.

TOMORROW
Prepare yourself now for strenuous year with a number of interesting changes. Unfortunately, it will not all be plain sailing and you will have to contend with some formidable opposition. There may be snags, in particular in business interests.

TUESDAY
Most of your interests do reasonably well this year. The only disadvantage is that your energies may be dispersed over too wide a range of activities and I urge you to see that all your plans are essentially practical. Little change in financial situation.

IF YOUR BIRTHDAY IS THIS WEEK, you can have a specially compiled Month-by-Month Review of your affairs up to the end of March, 1941 (over 3,500 words) by applying AT ONCE, together with a P.O. for 2/- to cover clerical and postal costs. State name (Mr., Mrs. or Miss), full postal address, date of birth, and send to Edward Lyndoe, c/o "The People", 93, Long Acre, W.C.2.

WEDNESDAY
Unwise changes are the chief source of difficulty this year. Steer clear of the unusual as far as you can. New ventures are bound to prove disappointing and speculation could easily lead to serious losses.

THURSDAY
Not too good a year for your finances, but you should not allow this to worry you, because I do not doubt that you will be able to strengthen your position considerably before 1940 is out. Perhaps the most interesting feature is the marked stability which characterises home life.

FRIDAY
This promises to be a remarkably good year for your finances, and you can look forward to some rather unusual gains to help you along. In most business matters a little enterprise will produce surprisingly good results in spite of the likelihood of some irritating delays on occasion.

SATURDAY
A year of changes, but not all of them will prove beneficial, and you need to be cautious about making drastic alterations in your normal routine. In particular, there is need for care where occupational interests are in any way involved.

HOW WE ALL STAND THIS WEEK

(Look for your birth date below to find your section)

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20
WEDNESDAY the only really difficult day of the week for you, the danger then being that you will be tempted to rush into a number of unwise changes which lead to complications in your private life. The rest of the week offers sound prospects of progress.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20
Thursday is the only really helpful day on which you can count. Fix all matters of importance for then. Don't attempt any changes in normal routine this week; additional expenditure most unwise.

How to become "AS FIT AS A FIDDLE"

No matter what age you are, one rule has to be maintained if you want to keep completely fit: free from aches and pains and as "happy as a sandboy." Every cell of your body must be kept clean. Purging alone is not enough to do this, because poisonous waste matter can escape from your food system into your blood, which carries it to sinews, bones, and muscles. The result is felt in sluggishness, a stiffness of the joints, rheumatic twinges, too much fat, and many other symptoms which take the joy out of life. Make it your first rule of fitness to take a teaspoonful of Fynnon Salt in a tumbler of water every day. This sends powerful Spa Water elements, Sodium, Potassium and Lithium, searching their way into every crevice and cranny of your system. Not only do these wonderful Salts of the Earth dissolve and rinse away accumulated poisons, they also bring aid to all your cleansing organs, kidneys, liver, skin and intestines. With your system cleaned so thoroughly, so scientifically each day, sluggishness and stiffness do not get a hold on you. Instead, you are filled with energy—nimble in body, clear in mind, as fit as a fiddle. A 1/3 tin of Fynnon Salt will last for weeks. New Trial Size, 6d.—Adv.

EAT WHAT YOU FANCY WITHOUT INDIGESTION

Thousands of Sufferers from Acidity, Heartburn, Sour Stomach, Fermentative Dyspepsia, Gastric Catarrh, Wind or Flatulence, Painful After Meals and all forms of acid indigestion, have been cured by the SHADFORTH ACIDITY PRESCRIPTION (No. 1077). Popularly known as "White Lines," it dispensed after the successful formula used in hospitals and clinics by prominent physicians. This prescription is non-purgative. You feel easier in five minutes. Note the vital improvements: Clean tongue, moist mouth and throat; flatulence vanishes; your sour face replaced by such a broad smile; that your friends marvel at the magic change.

Trial size 6d. (by post only). Other sizes 1/4, 2/6 and 7/- (either by post or from your nearest chemist).

FREE TRIAL OFFER (by post only)

For a limited period only we will send readers of this paper who have not tried this remedy, TWO 6d. packets for the price of one. If after trying one you are not completely satisfied, return the other unopened, and your money will be refunded in full. Send 6d. to-day with this advertisement, asking for "WHITE LINES."

SHADFORTH PRESCRIPTION LTD., (Dept. 147), 49, King William St., London, E.C.4.

MAY 21 to JUNE 20

After a good beginning with Tuesday marking the peak-point of progress, the week falls off badly from Wednesday on. Thursday brings a pleasant surprise to do with matters of the affections, but towards next week-end there may be considerable anxiety. Avoid hasty decisions, and play for safety.

JUNE 21 to JULY 20
Wednesday an admirable day for dealing with financial negotiations, provided they do not involve pure speculation. Thursday is slightly less helpful from an & s. d. viewpoint, and I advise increasing care during the second half of the week.

JULY 21 to AUGUST 21
Present week-end is an excellent time for planning ahead, but you must be prepared for a series of irritating disturbances from Monday on, and you will gain by waiting until next Saturday before attempting to push through changes.

AUGUST 22 to SEPTEMBER 22
All matters of importance should be dealt with during the first two or three days of this week. Tuesday marks the peak-point of the present progressive tendencies, and once past mid-week you must be prepared for a temporary hold-up.

SEPTEMBER 23 to OCTOBER 22
Unwise to attempt to push ahead with drastic changes just now, and Thursday is the only really helpful day for dealing with current problems. The question of expenditure will have to be watched carefully all week.

OCTOBER 23 to NOVEMBER 22

Pleasant week provided you can resist the temptation to rush into changes. Wednesday is the really difficult day in this respect, and I suggest that you display caution in everything round about that time.

NOVEMBER 23 to DECEMBER 20
With the exception of Thursday this is an easy-going week which gives you every opportunity to push ahead with your plans. During the early days results will depend upon your own efforts, and it would not be wise to count on outside assistance, but Wednesday is likely to bring at least one pleasant surprise.

DECEMBER 20 to JANUARY 19
Thursday is the day to choose for dealing with all matters of importance this week. Both the beginning and end are inclined to be rather disappointing. Friday is a day to be handled with care, especially in dealing with domestic questions, but Saturday is considerably more helpful.

JANUARY 20 to FEBRUARY 18
Your major opportunities for progress this week occur right at the beginning and again at the end. The middle of the week is inclined to be risky, and Wednesday, in particular, demands care.

FEBRUARY 19 to MARCH 20
Full advantage should be taken of the opportunities for progress which occur on Monday. Improved chances for pushing ahead with changes occur then, and a little originality in your approach to current problems will produce surprisingly good results.

TODAY'S RADIO

391.1 METRES (767 kc/s) and 449.1 METRES (668 kc/s)

7.0 a.m.—BBC News.
7.10—Dancer Records.
7.30—The Lockier Grosvenor Octet.
8.0—Time: News.
8.15—Hebe Simpson (soprano); Morgan Davies (baritone).
8.45—Leishman Hippodrome Orchestra.
9.15—Service: Address by Rt. Rev. E. S. Woods, Bishop of Lichfield, from Lichfield Cathedral.
10.15—Central Band; Henry Gill (baritone).
10.30—B.B.C. Scottish Orchestra.
11.30—Service (in Welsh), from Ebeleser Chapel, Caernarvon.
12.0 noon—Reading from Herman Melville's "Type".
12.15 p.m.—B.B.C. Salon Orchestra.
1.0—Time: News.
1.10—Stratton String Quartet.
1.45—The Wizard of Oz: Musical Numbers from the Film.
2.15—In Your Garden, by C. H. Middleton and H. Wheatcroft.
2.30—Lafayette Society Concert—Part 1 from Marches.
3.30—Eugene Pini and his Tango Orchestra, with Dorothy Varies.
4.0—The Third Ally: Rebirth of Poland in France.
4.30—B.B.C. Military Band.
5.0—Service (in Welsh).
5.15—Children.
6.0—Time: News.
6.15—Fowler Nazi Rule—3: Education.
6.40—Fred Hartley and his Sextet, with Brian Lawrence.
7.10—Lafayette Society: Drama Repertory Company programme.
7.15—Service: Address by Rev. J. B. Middlebrook, from New North Road Baptist Church, Huddersfield.
8.40—Week's Good Cause.
8.45—Amateur Drama in Wartime, by L. du Garde Peach.
9.0—Time: News.
9.20—Derby Day, scenes from Comito Opera.

10.20—Michael Hambourg (piano).
10.30—Epilepsy.
10.55—B.B.C. Orchestra (Section C).
11.30—The Boulevard Players.
12.0 midnight—Time: News.

For the Forces

11.0 a.m. to 6.0 p.m. B.S.T. (373.1 Metres, 804 kc/s).
6.0 to 6.30 p.m. News etc., obtainable from the Home Service Programme on 449.1 Metres or 391.1 Metres.
6.30 to 8.0 p.m. B.S.T. (373.1 Metres, 804 kc/s).
8.0 to 11.0 p.m. B.S.T. (373.1 Metres, 804 kc/s).
11.0 p.m. to 11.30 p.m. Home Service Programme will be broadcast on 391.1 Metres in addition to 391.1 and 449.1 Metres.
11.8 a.m.—Short Service.
11.15—Gramophone Records.
11.45—Student Songs.
11.55—Home Service Programme.
1.10—Dudley Bevan at the Organ.
1.15—Photographing Elephants: Vivienne de Watteville.
1.35—Jack White and his Collegians.
1.45—Theatre (recording).
2.30—Home Service Programme.
4.0—Topical Songs Through the Ages.
4.30—Home Service Programme.
5.0—Despatch from the Front.
5.15—Home Service Programme.
6.0—Foreign Languages Bulletin.
6.45—Ken Johnson and his West Indian Dance Orchestra.
7.0—Service: Address by Rev. Canon R. S. B. Stclair.
7.30—Weekly News Letter.
7.45—Herald Evans and his Sextette Intime, from Grand Hotel, Tonnay.
8.0—Those You Have Loved: Records, with Doris.
8.20—Ice Hockey from Canada: Maple Leaf v. Chicago Black Hawks, at Maple Leaf Garden, Toronto.
9.0—Home Service Programme.
9.20—Deborah Somers and her Band.
10.0—Harold Combs at the Organ.
10.20—Balgate Public Band.
10.45—Home Service Programme.
11.0—Home Service Programme.



Analysis of
Lady Kinross's
features

- (1) Shape of face: Oval, with high, finely modelled cheek-bones.
- (2) Forehead: High, smooth, and very white.
- (3) Eyes: Large, clear blue with a hint of green, fringed with long, up-curling dark lashes. The eyelids very white, smooth and unwrinkled.
- (4) Nose: Small and straight, with very fine skin.
- (5) Mouth: Clear-cut, with sensitively moulded lips.
- (6) Chin: Softly rounded, with smooth, fine skin. No blemishes or large pores to spoil its youthful perfection.
- (7) Hair: Dark and silky—a lovely foil for a transparently fair and delicate skin.

"Nothing could be simpler than my complexion care—get it does wonders for my skin," says Lady Kinross.

FOR her exquisitely fine skin, Lady Kinross uses only the very simplest of beauty-care. "Simple—yes," she says. "But it does wonders! Pond's Creams keep my skin in perfect condition."

These famous creams can safeguard your complexion, too. Pond's Creams cleanse, protect, stimulate and lubricate your skin. After just a few weeks you can see the difference. Big pores close up, little lines and wrinkles are smoothed away, sallowness gives place to fresh, healthy colour.

Begin using Pond's Creams now! Use Pond's Cold Cream to cleanse and lubricate your skin. Use Pond's Vanishing Cream during the day to protect your skin and to hold your powder on smoothly for hours.

Pond's Creams are sold in handy tubes as well as in the usual jars.



NEEDED IN EVERY HOME

The World-Famed Skin Cure

Zam-Buk

WORLD-FAMED for half a century, Zam-Buk Ointment is a wonderful remedy for the skin.

The refined herbal oils in Zam-Buk are easily absorbed into the tissues, and pain, swelling and inflammation are quickly relieved. Thus, Zam-Buk soothes and cures in the shortest possible time. You cannot do better than

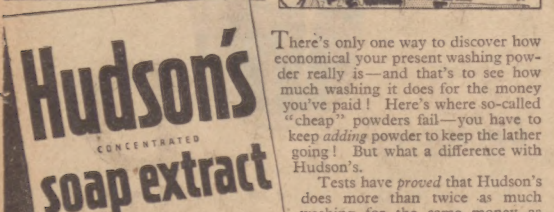
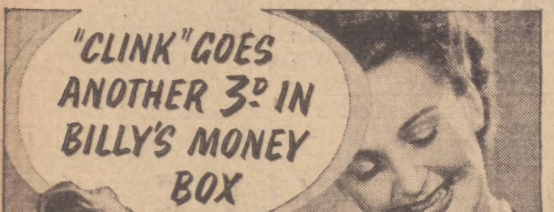
Use Zam-Buk For

foot troubles, cuts, bruises, burns, pimples, rashes, chapped hands, or for more serious complaints, such as eczema, bad legs, ulcers, poisoned wounds, scalp trouble, etc. Doctors and nurses praise Zam-Buk for its soothing, healing and antiseptic properties. There's nothing like it for the skin.

So, while you remember, make certain of getting a box of Zam-Buk to-day!

1/3, or 3/- for more economical size.

Of all chemists and stores.



Hudson's soap extract

BETTER VALUE
BETTER SUDS

There's only one way to discover how economical your present washing powder really is—and that's to see how much washing it does for the money you've paid! Here's where so-called "cheap" powders fail—you have to keep adding powder to keep the lather going! But what a difference with Hudson's.

Tests have proved that Hudson's does more than twice as much washing for the same money as "bargain" powder! And that means your washing costs are cut in half with Hudson's.

HUDSON'S SAVES PENNIES ON EVERY WASHING JOB

12D & 3D cartons

H. & S. HUDSON LIMITED

COLDS CHILLS 'FLU Ended For

At the first sign of a sneeze, when you feel that a cold is coming on, spend 2d on a Beechams Powder and get relief! When you feel shivery, feverish—certain that you have got a chill—2d will ward off the danger. When you feel suddenly ill, headachy, dizzy, aching in the joints—convinced that 'flu is threatening—don't worry, spend 2d on a Beechams Powder and nip it in the bud. Beechams Powders, owing to their special powder form, are QUICKER-ACTING and MORE CERTAIN IN RESULTS. They are pleasant to take and they ACT LIKE MAGIC. 2d is all they cost but the relief they bring is beyond price. Get your supply of this wonderful remedy immediately.

Cartons of 8 Powders 1/3—Single Powders 2d each. Send Everywhere. Not Laxative. A Beecham Product.

BEECHAMS POWDERS

"Miracles Of Prayer" Revealed By Monk

"FAMINE" IN SHOW GIRLS!

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

SOME OF THE SNAPPIEST LEGS IN TOWN HAVE DISAPPEARED BEHIND CLUMSY LEATHER GAITERS; SOME OF THE MOST CAREFULLY TENDED CURLS ARE ROLLED UP INTO PRIM SCHOOLMISTRESS BUNS.

And some of the daintiest feet that ever trod the pavement clump around in ugly gum-boots. . . . In other words, there is a shortage of chorus girls. Hundreds of beauties have deserted the stage for National Service, and today producers are faced with a famine of feminine talent.

When Jack Hylton advertised for a chorus recently he received twenty-four replies. In peace-time he would have got two hundred.

POOLED THEIR EARNINGS

Looking a picture in A.F.S. blue, a one-time high-kicker yesterday told me the reason why. "Don't mention my name," she said. "I might have to go back on the stage some time."

"When war broke out we all thought that London would be bombed to blazes and that there would be no shows at all. But we had to eat, and what was there to do but R.P. work with two quid a week pay."

"Four of us pool our earnings, and now we do quite nicely, thank you, and I for one am not going back to the stage until I have to."

"A.F.S. work is kid's play compared with chorus work in a twice nightly show, for little more than we used to get in a once nightly one."

Although they have to work hard, ex-chorus girls in the Land Army, A.T.S., and W.A.A.F.s prefer their new jobs to the old ones.

"It's fine to wake up at crack of dawn and feel ready to get up, instead of crawling out of bed at noon," a W.A.A.F. told me.

"I don't think I shall ever go back to the chorus, with its late nights and morning hangovers."

'The Lassitude And Depression Which One Gets After' FLU Has Disappeared Like Magic!

NURSE WRITES "After the first tablet or two they have shown a marked improvement."

Dramatic Tribute To YEAST-VITE

Sutton, February 16, 1940

I received from you some time ago samples of Yeast-Vite Tablets, which I have given to various people suffering from the after-effects of 'Flu, and I think that I can say that after the first tablet or two they have shown a marked improvement in their condition.

The lassitude and depression which one gets after 'Flu have disappeared like magic.

Yours truly
(Signed) Nurse S.

'RUN-DOWN TO THE VERY DEPTHS'

Cheshire, February 2, 1940.

I feel I must tell you after a week's treatment I feel so much better from your tablets. I was just run-down to the very depths; every small worry seemed to magnify itself. Being a mother of 7 kiddies, their chatter seemed to irritate me and I was ashamed of speaking so sharply to them. The wireless I just could not stand; I used to get up in the morning thinking: "Oh, dear, another day to get through. However shall I manage it?" I had tried various things until a friend advised YEAST-VITE, but I am pleased to say I feel a great benefit, in fact, I felt better after 2 days. I only wish other worried mothers would try them.

Yours sincerely,

(Signed) Mrs. N. C.

ACCEPT THIS OFFER!

Yeast-Vite is an accurate scientific combination of pure medicinal yeast (Saccharomyces Cerevisiae) especially rich in vitamin B, and other wonderful tonic ingredients as prescribed by leading specialists. It is therefore a QUICK acting tonic, so successful that we make the following fair play offer. If you suffer from Headaches, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Nerves, Indigestion, Sleeplessness, Constipation, simply obtain a 1/3 bottle at once. If you don't feel better QUICKLY return the empty carton to Irving's Yeast-Vite Ltd., Watford, within one month of purchase and your money will be refunded at once and in full. Sold everywhere, 6d., 1/3, 3/- and 5/-.

BOOTS, BOOTS, BOOTS!



Not a modern Romeo and Juliet, but "Wrens" passing down boots from a store in an East Coast holiday camp taken over by the Admiralty.

Case Of The Soldier's Wife

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

HALOED in the golden rays which streamed through the stained glass window of his little chapel, Brother Douglas Downes, the Jolly Monk, told me yesterday that all he owns is the robe he stands up in, and the cream-coloured cord that clasps it round his waist.

Yet the Brother, who desires nothing for himself, is delighted that his prayers have been "accompanied by miracles."

And a miracle has happened to at least one young soldier at the Westminster Y.M.C.A. hostel, where Brother Downes is chaplain.

To the Franciscan monk with the lean ascetic face the young man poured out the sorrow of his heart.

He was far, far away from the wife he loved, and had just received word that she was dying in hospital.

"WE HAD TO ACT"

"Advice could not help in a case of that kind," explained Brother Downes, "we had to act. So we dropped on our knees by the altar, that despairing soldier and I, and poured out our hearts to God."

"And our prayers were answered. Three days later my soldier friend wrote me. A last-minute operation had saved his wife's life. She was well on the road to recovery, and he had been granted leave to be with her for a little while."

The wise old monk's eyes became misty as he recited another instance of remarkable answer to prayer.

"It was when I was called to the bedside of a man 'dying' from double pneumonia," he declared.

"On the way to his home I met the doctor hurrying to meet me. 'Make haste,' he urged, 'my patient can't last much longer.'"

"I entered the sick room. The poor man was gasping for breath, his relatives weeping round his bed."

"A wan face looked up at me, and a thin hand grasped mine. 'Would you like us to pray for your recovery?' I asked him."

"He could not speak, but he squeezed my hand in consent. So I turned to the weeping relatives, and we bent our heads in prayer."

"For 15 minutes we pleaded for the man's life. Then suddenly his wife jumped up in a paroxysm of fright."

"Oh, he's gone," she whispered.

"No," I said softly, "not gone, but sleeping."

To Brother Douglas Downes prayer is the mystery of mysteries. He proclaims all things possible to those who believe.

"As for me," he said with a little smile, "I honestly think that the prayers of believers, the mobilisation of spiritual forces all over the world, has done more than anything else to keep the dragon of war leashed for the last six months."

"I THINK," HE ADDED SIGNIFICANTLY, "THAT THESE FORCES WILL BRING PEACE TO THE WORLD MUCH SOONER THAN WE EXPECT."

proximate, and fall short of what should be. What, then, is missing, and how can the blank be filled?

FIRST, FOREMOST, AND ABOVE ALL, EVERY CHOSEN OFFICER OUGHT TO BE IN POSSESSION OF A NIMBLE BRAIN.

Men's lives will be in his charge. He will have to make quick decisions.

And heel-clicks and college diplomas are not always indicative of a sharp-thinking cranium.

Consequently, I favour the final selection of officers by scientific intelligence-testing methods as used by U.S.A. Army authorities in Great War No. 1.

Mental alertness counts more than academic knowledge "in the field."

And mental alertness can be measured by well-graded questions on simple common-sense matters.

American officers were chosen in this way, the efficacy of which I myself can vouch for from practical experience.

I propose we copy this example. At least, this would be one import for war purposes for which Americans could not charge their usual cash and carry price.

ANSWERS TO TEASERS

Here are the Answers to Teasers appearing at foot of this page:—

- (1) Laburnum. (7) Nave.
- (2) Oasis. (8) Porter.
- (3) Reredos. (9) Satellite.
- (4) Muffin. (10) Sheraton.
- (5) Sorcerer. (11) Word.
- (6) Kohinoor. (12) Mascot.

YOU WILL AGREE THAT—

War Needs Quick Wits

THOUSANDS of Army officers have been promoted from the ranks, and thousands of candidates are training in cadet units.

This is an improvement on last war, when commissions were thrown around because papas pulled the wires.

Mr. Hore-Belisha rendered splendid service by democratising promotion. So, today, each private soldier carries a marshal's baton in his knapsack.

Therefore, in this respect, people consider Army procedure to be flawless. Only the most suitable rankers earn subaltern's stars.

The system is supposedly fool-proof—battalions get leaders who shout the correct commands to platoons in tight corners.

But is this true in practice?

From what I hear, it appears some commissions are still going to men of merely apparent excellence. And I believe it to be true.

This is because military emphasis is on two things only—firstly, so-called "soldierly bearing"; secondly, educational qualifications.

And the implication is that these two outward and visible signs are the best, and, indeed, the only necessary standards.

Now, this latter contention, to me, seems entirely wrong.

IN THE FIRST PLACE, THE AFORESAID "SOLDIERLY BEARING" OFTEN AMOUNTS TO LITTLE MORE THAN THOSE CAPERS DEAR TO THE HEARTS OF SERGEANT-MAJORS.

Shining buttons, ramrod-like backs, thumbs to the trousers!

seams, and dutiful clicks of one's heels, all together, supply complete proof, to sergeant-majors, of the true martial spirit.

In short, a sergeant-major's estimate is commonly at fault because he looks only for barrack-square antics.

In emergency, many a spit-and-polish soldier proves himself inferior, in adaptability, to his devil-may-care, less carefully groomed pal.

Then we have that simple brute, bat faith in candidates who have attained to a certain level in book-learning.

But a soldier, straight from his studies at secondary school, public school, or university, does not necessarily make a satisfactory leader.

WILLIAM HAZLITT WROTE: "THERE IS ONE DRAWBACK IN SCHOLASTIC STUDY. IT UNFITS MEN FOR ACTIVE LIFE. THE IDEAL IS AT VARIANCE WITH THE PRACTICAL."

Our cadet units now include many young students who must have brought from their books a wrong measure of men.

A young fellow may have excelled in school subjects and may make a poor army lieutenant.

I have known graduates, with a string of university degrees, who couldn't sensibly direct a squad of men round a mulberry bush.

So I repeat these methods of selection are haphazard and ap-

WHAT SAY YOU?

Twelve Ten-Second Teasers

- 1.—It's a very popular kind of tree or shrub in this country; it flowers in the Spring, bearing trusses of yellow flowers; it has been immortalised in poetry and prose. Name it.
- 2.—It's a fertile spot in a desert or waste; it forms a halting place for travellers crossing a desert. What is it?
- 3.—It's an ornamental screen at the back of an altar; it's the back of an open hearth; it's a screen at the back of a seat. What is it?
- 4.—It's a plain, light, spongy, round cake; it's a kind of bell; it's a type of man frequently met with in the streets of towns in former days. What is it?
- 5.—It's one who uses magic, witchcraft, or enchantments; it's a wizard. What is it?
- 6.—It's a famous Indian diamond; it forms one of the British Crown jewels; it's anything splendid or unexampled of its kind. What is it?
- 7.—It's the central part of a wheel; it's the main body of a church. What is it?
- 8.—It's a gatekeeper; it's a doorkeeper; it's one who carries parcels, luggage, etc.; it's a kind of dark brown beer. What is it?
- 9.—It's a secondary form of planet revolving round a primary one; it's a servile, cringing, fawning type of follower; it's a dependant or henchman. What is it?
- 10.—It's the name of a great craftsman; it's a kind of furniture severe in style; it's a word of eight letters. What is it?
- 11.—It's a kind of picture; it's a type of book; it's a species of square. What is it?
- 12.—It's an object or person acting as a talisman; it's supposed to bring luck in its train; it was popular with football crowds before war broke out. What is it?

(ANSWERS IN COLUMN FOUR ABOVE.)

MY TWO YEARS WITH HITLER



SIR NEVILLE HENDERSON
F.R.S., C.M.G.
Late
His Majesty's
Ambassador at
Berlin. From a
drawing by
A.R. Thomson.
A.R.A.

BY

SIR NEVILLE HENDERSON LATE HIS MAJESTY'S AMBASSADOR AT BERLIN

SIR Neville Henderson, late His Majesty's Ambassador at Berlin, begins exclusively in the "Daily Herald" on Tuesday, March 5, his own first-hand account of the tremendous events which led to the outbreak of war. This is NOT a summary of an official document but a specially written, personal narrative in which many new and important facts are now disclosed for the first time. Hitler, Goering, Ribbentrop, Goebbels, Himmler—what manner of men are the masters of Nazi Germany? The Ruhr, Austria, Czechoslovakia, Poland! What really went on behind the scenes? Sir Neville Henderson reveals to the world THE WHOLE TRUTH. This remarkable document—probably the most important ever to be published in a newspaper—will appear only in the "Daily Herald"—starting on Tuesday.

Owing to wartime restrictions it is essential that you place an order with your newsagent in advance for the "Daily Herald" to be supplied to you every day. In no other way can you be sure of reading this outstanding historic series. Hand Order Form below to your newsagent without delay.

EXCLUSIVELY IN THE

DAILY HERALD

STARTING ON TUESDAY

HAND THIS FORM TO YOUR NEWSAGENT

Daily Herald

NEWSAGENT'S ORDER FORM

Starting Tuesday, March 5th, please deliver or reserve the "Daily Herald" for me daily until further notice.

SIGNATURE

ADDRESS

DATE

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY

Why not SLIM while you sleep

MOST women have put on weight in the winter; but with spring round the corner, now's the time to slim and regain lovely fashionable curves. Just take a couple of Bile Beans regularly each night and you'll 'slim while you sleep.'

These fine vegetable pills gradually, safely and surely remove surplus fat. They tone up the system, purify the blood, and daily eliminate all fat-forming residues.

Bile Beans not only bring a welcome return to slenderness, but they definitely improve your health and your looks.

By Taking Nightly

BILE BEANS

BRAND PILLS

To make this perfectly

you must use
Borwick's Baking Powder

Improves the flavour, makes
cakes, puddings and pies
lighter and more digestible.

Saves Eggs Saves Fat

Always use Borwick's for good,
wholesome, economical food.
Good, wholesome food builds
a good constitution.

BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER

The Best in the World

WONDERFUL SHOE BARGAIN

Ladies best London made too calf leather walking shoes. Fashion's latest punched vamp. Best plantation rubber soles which practically never wear out. Through leather instep, heel. Send 1/6 deposit plus 6d. postage for a pair on approval. Deposit refunded immediately on not delighted. Full price 13/6 but pay balance 3/6 monthly at extra cost. Ask for model A.39, also a pair in Brown Suede while they last otherwise will send the Ice Gait. Sirettee (3 1/2 in. 1 1/2 in.) and colour and send with name and address and P.O. for 2/6 (deposit and postage) to
AMBROSE WILSON LTD
418 Ambrose House, 60, Vauxhall Bridge Rd., London, W.V.

PRICE 2/9

CASH FIRST PRIZE

CLOSING DATE FIRST POST SATURDAY, MARCH 9, 1940

Here is "The People's" crossword puzzle. It is a puzzle of the kind which has been popular for many years. It is a puzzle which can be solved by anyone who is a little bit clever. It is a puzzle which can be solved by anyone who is a little bit clever. It is a puzzle which can be solved by anyone who is a little bit clever.

Each entry received will be carefully considered and the First Prize-winner will be the competitor who on one entry-square has completed the Puzzle and has given what is the opinion of the Adjudication Committee as the best set of Answers to the last of answers and winning puzzle.

The Editor of "The People": Dr. J. J. Mallon, C.H., M.D., J.P., and Mr. James Milne, the famous literary critic.

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"Daughter of Mystery"

KEITH HARDING, fashionable London physician, on a visit to Portuguese West Africa, has fallen in love with HEON DA LOUSADA, who lives with her aunt, MADAME PERRON, and her son JOSE. To her father, the old Count LOUSADA, Heon has been passed off as a boy, since he had always wanted a son, and at the time of Heon's birth the shock of disappointment might have killed him. But where the Perrons are concerned the deception is linked up with a mysterious treasure, the whereabouts of which the old man would never have revealed to a girl. Meanwhile, a guest at the Count's castle, Keith is secretly longing to win Heon and solve the mystery he feels surrounds her. Unexpectedly finding favour in her eyes, Harding has just brought Heon back to the castle courtyard after an expedition in the forest.

THE big stars grew very bold, seeming to come quite close to the earth, and regard it with a fixed, steady, inquisitive stare; whilst behind them, right back to the far reaches of eternity, a host of others crowded; all sparkling and playing in the purple night, knowing that before long the moon would come and sweep them all away.

Through the darkness the last soft notes of a southern song were drifting. In the faint light the singer stood watching his audience closely.

"You look as if your heart were singing," Miguel said presently. "Songs that are sweeter than mine."

In a dreamy way Heon looked back at him. "You don't mind that Englishman being here now?" he went on as she said nothing.

"He's so different, Miguel, from what he looks. So kind and thoughtful and considerate. I never knew people could be so nice. But I might have known. He was so gentle and so careful when I was hurt. But I didn't think about that then, only of other things."

"You can't judge these English from the outside," he replied. "You can't say this or that about them, not until you've known them for a time."

His mother, the Contessa, was like that. So cold and quiet and then—so kind. She won a heart that would be hers now except that she wished it to be given to her daughter.

"No one has ever been really nice to me but you."

"And now this Englishman," he answered smiling. "There was a further silence as Heon sat lost in dreams, the young man watching her."

"Play me one thing more, Miguel," she said presently. "Then I must go, as it's after ten o'clock."

"You used sometimes to stay until a new day came," he commented.

"Dr. Harding says I mustn't sit up too late," she answered, as if a voice that could not be disputed had stated its desire.

TREASURES

In spite of this decree, Heon was still about half an hour later. Not down in the square, but up in her own room.

There was an iron-bound chest in the corner of that chamber, the one that was responsible for the broken ribs. By it she was kneeling, the lid up, for certain treasures reposed there that were being lingered over lovingly.

Spread on the side of the box was the pink slip with the trailing crimson roses, a soft black sash and a cheap frilly petticoat that had been purloined with it. A fearsome fascination seemed to lie in turning them over and examining them.

So great was that fascination that eventually it was succumbed to. Presently a girlish figure in pink was flitting across the room, making for the mirror.

It was not a large glass, and one could not see very much of one's person in it. No matter how one might twist and turn and tiptoe, or at what angle one held the candle, one could not get any idea of the whole effect.

Only a small oval face looked back at another small oval face—looked back at a critical uncertain way at the vivid, tempting mouth, the creamy skin, the slender throat where the old cross with the flat rubies and the emeralds gleamed dully, looked as far as the rounded yoke of the pink slip with the crimson roses.

Just so far the mirror showed. Nothing of the slight, graceful figure, the slender, dimpled arms, the slim ankles and the little feet that showed beneath the deep drenched hem. Nothing of the quaint fascination of the frock with its short puffed sleeves and long flowing sash, that went so well

FRAGRANCE

As he went on he wondered if it were all some wild, sweet dream, and if she could be the same cold, silent little mortal who, barely three weeks before, had sat reading in the dim *salon* one evening, looking as far as the rounded yoke of the pink slip with the crimson roses.

The garden lay under a luminous white haze, the sunken ponds like slabs of silver, the steps and terraces frosted with moonlight.

In the encircling wilderness trees hung still and drowsy, asleep in the misty white light; gently murmurous, sighing languidly every now and again when the moist breath of a faintly sob-



Drawn by Pisant

with the creamy white, the vivid red and the soft black of a budding southern beauty.

The velvety eyes that looked so critically only saw that the black curls were short where they should have been long, and the creamy cheeks had no colour in them as surely English cheeks had.

With a sigh the girl turned away. "Going to the window, she sat there gazing over the lagoon until the candle had burnt itself out, and the red of the rising moon came like a smear of blood on the dark rim of the forest."

But when the moon rose high enough to peep in at the windows, Heon was no longer there. The room was empty.

The moon rose a deep, dark pink, staining the clouds around a smouldering crimson, making a broad red road on the water. As it climbed higher, the rosy dawn-like flush was lost; it grew ever whiter, soaring a blazing molten mass of silver, filling eternity with a strange white glow.

Another being, Heon had stayed lost in dreams until the coming of the moon. But he had been out on the jutting harbour.

There was a restlessness on Harding that night which, when the final smoke was finished, prevented him seeking his own room.

When he left the moon-washed, softly lapping harbour and made his way back into the castle, he did not go upstairs. Instead, he turned into the little courtyard and then on through the rusty iron gate into the far-spreading tangle beyond.

His mood took him down the broad path towards the walled garden, to pay a surreptitious visit to the summer-house that had a charm all of its own for him. Several blissful afternoons had been spent there, listening to a girl's voice stumbling quaintly with its own language, or prattling with all a child's confidence in the one they both understood, as they slipped thick, syrupy cordials and ate sweet biscuits together.

bing night wind came and stirred them, leaving them a moment later as still and drowsy as before. Harding lingered looking at it all. To him it was an enchanted garden with its white ponds, moon-washed walls and terraces, the bushes around gleaming with a shimmer of dew, and beyond the great swaying stretch of the silver lagoon that broke with gentle splash and phosphorescent gleam on the shallow, weed-grown steps.

Whites of all was the marble summer-house, where dew sparkled in a thousand diamonds on curtains of greenery, the crimson roses asleep and breathing out fragrance, the great yellow and violet trumpet flowers blowing silent blasts in the still, tropic air.

The night was full of the subdued murmur of the lagoon, yet so quiet that the splash of the fountain in the summer-house came with the tinkle of a fairy bell.

The sound drew him on towards the retreat. The domed roof stood up like a pearl against the night, as white as the one whose sanctuary it was. A spot the child had made her own from the first; where she had read and woven her dreams, thought her unguided thoughts and arrived at her quaint conclusions, and lived a good part of her lonely life. And perhaps stayed gazing wistfully across the water, wondering if love lay in the world outside, and had passed by or forgotten the crumbling old castle where she dwelt.

All these thoughts were in Harding's mind as he went on, and he desired, as he went up the few steps leading to the summer-house.

The dim interior was lighted by a broad ray of the moon that fell in at one of the fretted windows. The silver bar showed a girl sitting on the wide divan with face buried in, and bare arms around, some papers on the table that he knew to be English exercises of his setting.

Abruptly he halted, surprise and joy on his face.

He had entered made Heon start up with a little cry of alarm, and he had not dreamt of finding her there.

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Certainly she had not thought that he would come.

For the moment she stood staring at him in a confused manner, looking more desirable than ever in her quaint attire. Then with a startled, bewildered air, she made swiftly for the steps, towards the point farthest removed from him—to escape, her only idea.

Just as quickly Harding was barring her way, nothing in his mind but the papers he had caught her fondling, the frock of his buying she was wearing, and a determination to find out the reason of these things.

"What made you put on that dress of mine, fairy?" he asked, watching her closely.

"Please let me pass," she faltered, her face lowered in an effort to escape his gaze.

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SLIM YOUTHFUL LINES

Don't envy beauty of form in others—achieve it for yourself by wearing the famous AMBRON BELTED CORSELET. No more untidy bulges at the waist-line, no more spreading hips or diaphragm "roll." The long unbroken line of this specialised foundation garment, with its tailored under-belt, will take care of all these square faults. Tension in your own home and see for yourself how it improves your appearance. We will send it.

On Approval for 1/7 DEPOSIT (plus 6d. postage)

If not satisfied deposit refunded immediately. Balance may be paid in full or by monthly instalments of 2/6. AMBROSE WILSON LTD. 110 Ambrose House, 60, Vauxhall Bridge Rd., London, S.W.

It is the one garment which will take care of all these square faults. Tension in your own home and see for yourself how it improves your appearance. We will send it.

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Florence Nightingale Of The Storm

"DOVEY" IS ALWAYS READY! SEVENTY, BUT IS SHE TOUGH!

THE TEMPEST WHINES. UPON THE SHORE. SHELTER FROM THE BLACK-OUT AND THE STORM.

But one lone figure remains—the figure of Miss "Dovey" Pettit, Little Old Lady of the Wrecks. Clad in man's trilby, gum boots and sou'wester, this seventy-years-old woman stands waiting for the lifeboats to land their human salvage.

Then she gets busy. Steaming drinks, hot baths, dry clothes, she prepares them all, and soon the men who have looked death in the face begin to smile again.

Today I met this Florence Nightingale of the Storm and, helped by local fishermen pieced together the story of her years of service to seafaring men.

Eighteen years ago the Shipwrecked Fishermen and Mariners' Society sought for a local agent. But no one would take on the unpaid post. Then a fisherman said jokingly: "Why not try Miss Pettit? She'll take on any job if it's for a good cause."

Since then hundreds of seamen from dozens of foundered vessels have had cause to thank the kindly, white-haired soul who has come to their aid.

I can't report what she has done during this war. Censorship forbids. But many a night the old lady has risen from her bed and made her way through the inky black-out to the look-out station in answer to the alarm. Not even the blinding fury of a snow-storm kept her from her post.

Aldeburgh, Suffolk, Saturday. HUGE BREAKERS CRASH AND ALL WHO CAN, SEEK SHELTER FROM THE BLACK-OUT AND THE STORM.

Take one wreck that occurred within the past 12 months. From Aldeburgh's two lifeboats 80 men, soaked to the skin, some of them fainting from exposure, were landed.

The old lady met them and in no time escorted them to a local hall. Baths were provided; food, too.

But clothes. That was the problem. Miss Pettit only had clothes for seven, or eight men, that being the number for which she usually had to cater.

SOMEWHAT VARIED But the Florence Nightingale of the Storm was not going to be beaten. She has powerful lungs and marched through every street shouting:—

"Anybody got any clothes for the shipwrecked men? If so, please take them to the Jubilee Hall."

Aldeburgh answered her call and within an hour she had more than enough garments.

"Although they had undergone a terrible experience, the sailors just had to laugh at themselves when they were dressed," she told me.

"One man wore a straw hat, white flannels and a dinner jacket; another evening dress trousers and a fisherman's blue sweater."

The old lady is regarded by tough local fishermen as one of themselves. They call her "Dovey," her childhood nickname.



Miss Pettit

Dead End Kids— From Wales



Four youngsters from Wales, who appear in "Proud Valley," which has just been completed at the Ealing Studios.

5 YEARS FOR RADIO LISTENERS

Copenhagen, Saturday. GASTRO ACTION AGAINST PEOPLE LISTENING TO FOREIGN BROADCASTS IN GERMANY HAS BEEN SPEEDED UP.

Thirteen sentences were announced today, says a Berlin message to the Berlingske Aftenavis. Many of the people convicted were elderly, and most of them were given four or five years' hard labour. The lightest sentence was eighteen months.—Exchange.

CONGRATULATIONS

"THE PEOPLE" has pleasure today in offering congratulations to the following readers on the occasion of their wedding anniversaries:—

GOLDEN—Mr. and Mrs. Marsden, 19, Lorrimer-st., S.E.17; Mr. and Mrs. M. V. Wild, 60, Sunningdale-rd., Copnor, Portsmouth; Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Simmons, 97, Gossett-st., Plumstead, S.E.18; and Mr. and Mrs. T. Parmenter, The Green, Long Melford, Suffolk.

RUBY—Mr. and Mrs. G. Humphreys, 91, Neasden-lane, Wilsden, N.W.10; and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Evans, 24, Dawley Bank, Dawley, Wellington, Shropshire.

SILVER—Mr. and Mrs. R. Millgate, 18, Northcote-rd., Strood, Kent; Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, 33, Palmer Park-ave., Reading; Mr. and Mrs. P. Mulqueeny, 12, Hendry-rd., Belfast; and Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Hardy, 15, Ingersoll-rd., Shepherd's Bush, W.

ALSO—Mr. and Mrs. J. Tregay, 12, Stanfield-terrace, Conisbrough, Todmorden, Lancs. (62 years wed); Mr. and Mrs. G. Wilson, 2, Esplanade, Poole, Dorset (61 years wed); Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Watts, "Silver Birch," Eversley-rd., Yateley, near Camberley, Surrey (32 years wed).

HERE THERE AND ANY OLD WHERE

By
Cecil Hadley

Calling All Cars— 92, Long Acre, London, W.C.

I see that in a divorce suit which has ended after fifteen years (in U.S., of course) that the wife complained that he hit her with a brass poker. What did she expect to be hit with? A gold one?

Another Bulb Busted

THE golden yellow daffodil, the narcissus-cis-cis-cis, the beauty of the iris will light up the clouded sky. The lilies can ix, the frezias they can freeze, the croci spread their coloured sword beneath the leafless trees but give me the sturdy tulip wh—

Note from Editor: "Thank you; that will do nicely.—H.A."

Note from me: "But I did so want to write like the Delicious Minute girls.—C. H."

Note from Editor: "You'll get over it.—H. A."

"YOU, like all the others, accept as true the stories of the Russian reverses in the war in Finland," writes "A Red," from Hayes, Middlesex. What war, Red? I thought the Russians were only spreading peace and liberation?

NICE WORK—A German radio announcer said: "You have just been listening to a programme of beautiful voices." And then followed the world's champion liar in his English speech!

Looka

Here, Folks

"The man of the match was W. Wooller, who scored three wonderful tries that earned him a remarkable ovation from the audience." (The Thunderer.)

And weren't the spectators delighted, too.

FOOLISHLY, as I think, the big football clubs are to extend the season to the end of June.

May I point out to them that on the first Saturday of some seasons (end August) with the men fresh and trained, I have seen players collapse and others unable to raise a gallop owing to the heat.

What will it be like with men scarcely trained at all and in mid-summer?

Incidentally, the League clubs shed all pretence at the meeting in the week. It is the money they are after.

The one good thing that emerged was the insistence that, if the new Cup competition is played, a man may play for one team only. Now, what they want to check up on is that all men play for their OWN team at the start or keep out. Otherwise I can see some pretty wangling.

Conversation Piece

"AND tell me, Paddy Ryan, what the toime might happen to be."

"Michael O'Toole, it all depends, now. If you're for the Government it'll be one thing, but if you are again the Government it will not be that at all; it'll be the toime it would have been if the Government hadn't put the clocks on for Summer Toime."

"Thank you, Paddy Ryan."

"You're welcome, Michael O'Toole."

Oh Boy, This Is Some Newspaper!

I REALLY must tell you about the quaintest, maddest newspaper ever known. It belongs to that dear creature Professor Faceache, and is titled, "Pork." You agree that is quaint, don't you?

It all came about because the Professor has a way of saying "Pork" whenever he reads any tripe in the Press. We thought it an excellent idea, and here are the men who produce it:—

The Proprietor is a Tolpuddle Martyr, a Second Day Adventist and custodian of Joanna Southcott's Box with the big copper nails. He is a Conservative on Monday, Wednesday and Friday and a Liberal on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. On Sunday he listens to the radio. Explosive and pitiless at times, kind and dovetail at others. Makes the staff publish his own articles.

The Business Manager is also a Tolpuddle Martyr, and does he know his job? Looks over your head unless you are a millionaire, and never frolics or gambols in the West End at nights. It is his job to know what readers don't want and give it to them. I should add he has relatives all over the place at Tolpuddle, Turners Puddle, Bryant's Puddle, Apfudde, Nottapuddle, not to mention Puddletown! Get them all together and they look like the lakes on the Finnish front.

The Editor is young, pug-nosed, a Boy Scout with electric blue eyes and sandy hair. Will be sixteen next Pancake Day. Simply hoots at Messrs. N. Chamberlain and W. Churchill as out-of-date dumps when they go by; but what would you expect of a man descended from Owen Glendower, one of the Hereford Glendowers and not to be confused with the Berkhamstead branch of the Glendowers. The family motto is "Nix on."

Trousers Not

Chest Protectors PICTURES of British girls in trousers caused a sensation in Germany where they deemed us immoral, shameless, etc.

Then, during the icy spell, German women tried out trousers and found them very comfy. Storm Troopers arrested a few, but, we are told, the girls retorted it was "trousers or pneumonia," and won.

But why pneumonia? Sciatica or rheumatism if you like.

I MET a dear old fellow in the week when he can go back to the start of that Monday radio serial, "Curiouser and Curiouser." He says he hopes his grandson will live long enough to see the end of it.

War Plays Havoc With

Columnist's Golf

"For the first time in four months I have just had two rounds of golf on the same day."

(Columnist.) Oh, dear! And no one did anything about it.

Dwarf Proposes

To Stage Girl

"Red-headed Pat Taylor in '—' at the says she has just had her 2-8st proposal of marriage during the show."

(Gossip Sonny)

They'll all be that size when we start on the one and twopenceworth of meat a week.

Muh," which is the Latin for "Never Again Son," and it is faithfully observed. The guy who was Owen Glendower never coughed up, and the next in the line (the fourth baron) decreed that no Glendower was ever to be named Owen again. It was asking for it.

Added to this galaxy of talent, this gallery of experts, this conglomeration of stars, this covey of coddrops, is the Ludo Editor. He throws the darlings sixes you ever saw and uses the board as a chest protector on draughty days and nestles the dicecup in his beard to catch the snuff, so that he can use it again. He isn't economical; he thinks it cute.

The Editor's deputy came from Scotland. Everybody does. He wields mighty powers sorting out the telegrams (both of them) from Tristan d'Acunha and the Maladive, Laccadive and Takadive islands, which you were made to learn about at school for some reason or the other. His wife sent him a greetings telegram on his birthday, and he printed that as well.

There is the Mystery Man who writes the Gossip Page. He drinks wine in his bath and smokes a cigar at each corner, like a bookmaker. His name is a secret which no one has ever penetrated. He has been claimed variously as A. J. Alan, Fumf, the only woman racing tipster, and Mr. Freeman, Mr. Hardy and Mr. Willis of Messrs. Freeman, Hardy and Willis. He is always running into celebrities and stars for his column and wears a padded chest and knobby shoulders to take up the recoil. Despite this he sustained a fractured clavicle, or something, when he last ran into Frau Dietrich.

Finally, there is that very well-known writer who signs himself "Cauliflower." Everybody thinks he is the gardening expert. Just his little joke. He writes about boxing.

Give The Old

Country A Break

THEY won't let poor old England get the credit for anything. A song floating around just now called, "Oh, Johnny," is hailed as the new American rage.

Only I heard it in London well over twenty years ago. It is English, and a good little story hangs on to it.

I cannot recall where the number was staged—musical comedy or variety—but many of the not-so-youngs in the profession will be able to.

In those days, "Oh, Johnny" was considered a bit daring, because during the number a spotlight was put on to a member of the public in one or other of the boxes, and the star, standing beneath that box and on the corner of the stage, sang to him the chorus appealing for his affection. It always amused the audience, if not always the victim.

It doesn't sound much to you in these days, accustomed to the Crazy Gang's antics, but then, if I am correct, artists were not allowed in the auditorium during a performance.

Again trusting to memory (and if it has betrayed me I apologise in advance), I seem to recall that "Oh, Johnny!" was eventually taken off because one patron who came under the spotlight registered resentment to the management.

IN REPLY

LETTERS RECEIVED.—C.T. (Birmingham, 20). J.N.L. (Bristol, 6). A.B.N. (Bournemouth). J.M.O. (Liverpool). H.J.J. (London). B.B. (Norbury). H.M.O. K. (Hants). V.A. (Bristol). L.R. (London, S.W.11). S.S. (Edgeware). L.T. (Leicester). After 8.30, have been asked, a 5 next would score a run of four. V.E.S. (Southsea). If the cards were played: 7, 4, 3, 8, 8, the last card takes a run of five and for the "go." Don't understand that jargon about a "back run."

If you have
STOMACH PAIN

**NORMALISE
YOUR
STOMACH ACID**

Nature has put a certain quantity of Acid in your stomach to help you to digest your food. But nearly everyone suffers from TOO MUCH ACID IN THE STOMACH, caused by irregular or rushed meals, too much smoking or drinking—or anxiety. This Excess of Acid sets up Indigestion, Flatulence, etc., and frequently a dull nagging pain in your stomach.

Stomach Pain is NATURE'S WARNING

GASTRIC TROUBLE ENDED

"Two years ago I suffered with gastric trouble until I was compelled to give up work for 3 weeks. The agony was unbearable. With hardly any hope left I decided to try Maclean Brand Stomach Powder. Since that day I have been able to eat and enjoy anything."
D.W., Camberwell, S.E.5

Nature is telling you to get your stomach acid back to normal so that your pain will disappear. To do this, take a dose of Maclean Brand Stomach Powder, which normalises excess acid the moment it reaches the stomach. The action is gentle and soothing. As the excess of acid subsides, your indigestion fades away.

Don't experiment with "double-strong" treatment that might wash away Nature's correct supply of Acid.

Maclean Brand Stomach Powder only deals with the excess acid by normalising it for your great and lasting benefit. So get Maclean Brand Stomach Powder (or Tablets); to be quite sure—

LOOK FOR THE SIGNATURE

Alex. C. Maclean on the carton, bottle or tin

Sold in bottles in cartons 1/3, 2/- and 5/- (Powder or Tablets). Also handy Tins of Tablets at 6d., 9d., 1/3.

**MACLEAN BRAND
Stomach Powder**
(POWDER OR TABLETS)

Maclean Ltd., Great West Road, Brentford.

Nourishment for the Nation

Millions of people in millions of homes find that Oxo improves their appetites and helps them to get that extra nourishment from their meals. Now, more than ever, Oxo becomes the perfect food reserve. Keep a few extra Oxo cubes in your larder.



OXO



Mother! Give Constipated Child 'California Syrup of Figs'

Children love the pleasant taste of 'California Syrup of Figs' brand laxative, and gladly take it even when bilious, feverish, sick or constipated. No other laxative regulates the tender little bowels so nicely. It sweetens the stomach and stimulates the liver and bowels without cramping

or over-acting. Millions of mothers depend upon this gentle, harmless laxative. Tell your chemist you want 'California Syrup of Figs' which has full directions for babies and children of all ages. Prices 1/3 and 2/6. Mother, you must say 'CALIFORNIA'.

This attractive Denture Bath— Free

To make Milton Denture Powder more widely known, a limited number of these handy Reelware Denture Baths are being given FREE to purchasers of 1/- tins of Milton Denture Powder. (Eire: with 1/9 tins.) No coupons to collect, no forms to fill in—just ASK YOUR CHEMIST. Dentists say this smooth, efficient powder is the safest of all cleaners. Nothing to scratch, roughen or injure the plate. Makes teeth sparkling white without scrubbing. Buy your tin today.

MILTON DENTURE POWDER

Per tin 6d., 1/-, 1/9 at all chemists.

FLIES AWAY WITH THE HONOURS

N.C.101



SMOKE BLACK CAT

MEDIUM CIGARETTES

The height of Quality

10 for 5/- 15 for 7/- 20 for 10/-

NO PLEASURE OUT-OF-DOORS NOW

Find fun for all the family with a Riley "Home" Billiard Table.

8/6 "Home" Billiard Table, carriage paid. 7 DAYS' FREE TRIAL. Pay balance Monthly. Write for any Ltd.

E. J. RILEY, Ltd. LEE WORKS, BRIDGINGTON, or Dept. 41, 46-47, Newgate St., London, E.C.4.

For
Your
Protection

ALL WAR WORKERS
will find Owbridge's an
invaluable protection during
cold, damp weather.

A dose in cold water before going on duty
and another in hot water at bed-time will
prevent Coughs and Colds.

Owbridge's
Lung Tonic
for
Coughs & Colds

For Young or Old there is no
finer remedy to be had.

A few doses will relieve the most
persistent cough or cold.

Price 1/3 and 3/- per bottle

Prepared only by
W. T. OWBRIDGE, Ltd.,
The Laboratory,
HULL.

**MARCH
3**

SOUPDAY

Delicious Soup Served Every Day—
Nourishes the Cheapest Way

Make every day a soup day with
**SYMINGTON'S
Soups**

15 Varieties: Tomato, Oxtail, Mock Turtle, Green Pea, Lentil, Celery, Chestnut, Kidney, Hare, Scotch Broth, White Vegetable, Onion, Mulligatawny, Pea, Mushroom. Prices still pre-war. 24-size gives two large platefuls; 54d. size gives six.

9 th	No previous knowledge required. Easily fits in the pocket. Full instructions given.	Clapton Orient	2	2	1	5	Newcastle	2	3	2	2	Walter	2	3	1	4
10 th		Clyde	2	2	1	3	Newport	2	2	2	2	West Brom.	2	2	2	6
11 th	Be the Life of Every Party.	Coventry	2	2	0	4	Northwich	2	2	2	4	West Ham	2	2	3	4
12 th	NOT FREE. DELIGHT OR MONEY BACK.	Crawley	1	2	1	2	Derby	2	0	4	0	Wolves	2	2	2	1
13 th	AMINE & OVERSEAS SERVICES (Dept. 3), 16	Crystal Palace	2	3	4	2	Nottingham F.	2	2	3	3	Wrexham	2	1	3	3
14 th	BARTER STREET, LONDON, W.C.1.	Darlington	2	2	2	4	Moss G.	2	0	5	2	York	2	2	2	2
15 th		Doncaster	2	2	2	4	Oldham	2	0	5	2					

FRIENDLY MATCHES

<p>4. 12.20—Kitten of Week (3-1, T. 3). 5—Dermer's Brave Boy (9-1, T. 3).</p>	<p>Pirate (3-2, T. 3). 6.1—The Deane (3-2, T. 2). 8.14—Popeye (10-1, T. 6).</p>	<p>Sturge (2), 1 Edmonds, M. Hyde and J. McFarlane.</p>
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London Orient	2	2	1	1	5	Newcastle	2	3	2	2	2	Wattore	2	3	1	4
London	2	2	1	3	0	Newport	2	2	2	2	2	West Brom	2	2	0	0
Leeds	2	2	2	0	4	Northampton	2	2	2	4	1	West Ham	2	2	3	4
Leeds	2	1	2	2	1	Norwich	2	2	0	1	0	Wolves	2	2	2	1
Crystal Palace	2	3	4	5	2	Nottingham F.	2	2	0	3	3	Wrexham	2	1	2	3
Derby	2	2	2	2	2	Notts G.	2	0	0	3	0	York	2	3	2	2
Doncaster	2	2	2	4	3	Oldham	2	0	0	5	2					

3-12.30-Kitten of Week (3-1. T. 3). Pirate (3-2. T. 3). 3.1-The Deane (3-2. Stunge (3. 1 Edmonds, M. Hyde
3-Deemster's Brave Boy (3-1. T. 3). T. 2). 3.14-Pepeye (10-1. T. 6). McFarlane.

1890

1890

Russians Batter Way Into Dead City

VIBORG ABLAZE AS RUSS ENTER SUBURBS

MAGNETIC MINE "DETECTIVES"



Officers and men of the Royal Navy whose work in the conquest of the magnetic mine, reads, according to Mr. Winston Churchill, as a detective story. Decorated by the King, they are, right to left, Lt.-Cmdr. J. G. D. Ouvre (D.S.O.), Lt. R. C. Lewis (D.S.O.), Lt.-Comdr. J. E. Glenn (D.S.O.), Chief P.O. Baldwin and A. L. Vearncombe, A.B., awarded each the D.S.M. P.O. Baldwin has since been killed in mine investigation.

Gunfire Lights Up Bedrooms

WARSHIPS AND PLANES FIGHT NAZI BOMBERS

GUNS THUNDERING OUT AT SEA WOKE PEOPLE ON THE BERWICKSHIRE AND NORTH-EAST COASTS YESTERDAY WHEN NAZI BOMBERS WERE DRIVEN OFF BY WARSHIPS AND R.A.F. FIGHTERS. ADOPTING A NEW TECHNIQUE, THE RAIDERS CAME OVER BEFORE DAWN TO ATTACK SHIPPING ON A 400 MILES STRETCH FROM THE FIRTH OF FORTH TO THE SOUTH-EAST COAST.

Bombing and machine-gunning in the darkness, they hoped to escape the R.A.F.'s vigilance. They got a hot reception just the same. Their bombs missed and they did practically no damage. They were scurrying home just as R.A.F. machines were gliding down in France after their latest daring call on Berlin.

And one Lowestoft trawler at least had the last word. As an enemy plane swooped over her she replied so effectively with her gun that the raider hastily flew off.

Nazi claims last night indicated that during the terrific gunfire off Berwick and Northumberland the raiders were attacking a convoy. People woke to find the gun-flashes lighting their bedrooms, and they rushed out to see the fireworks flashing in the darkness.

Off Berwick the German attack was made by two Heinkels. Gunfire about 6 a.m. was so intense that people rushing into the streets thought that a naval battle was on.

Mrs. Walter Davidson, a farmer's wife, who lives 12 miles inland, said: "My husband and I were awakened by the

reports and thought that Berwick itself was being bombed."

The firing continued for about two hours and ceased with the dawn. Flights of R.A.F. fighters went up, but the raiders were off before they could make contact.

The crew of a Newcastle steamer which arrived at a North-east port yesterday described another Nazi attack off Amble, Northumberland. "At about 5 a.m.," said a seaman, "we saw an enemy plane and heard two heavy explosions."

"Next we heard the rattle of machine-gun fire, and our warships replied. Soon afterwards, as British planes appeared, the Nazi made off, but he returned about an hour later."

"He dropped two bombs that shook us severely, but he escaped as daylight was getting stronger."

The gun-flashes and the blare of ships' sirens brought people rushing in the darkness to the sea-front.

Further down the coast defenceless fishing boats from Scarborough were mercilessly machine-gunned in the darkness.

Bombs were fired at close range by two enemy planes, but the fishermen hastily doused all lights and nobody was hit.

Later in the morning anti-aircraft

bursts were seen out at sea from a town on the south-east coast. As R.A.F. planes flew out to sea, machine-gun fire was heard.

No enemy plane was seen by watchers on the shore.

The trawlermen who had a gun-for-gun battle with the enemy raider returned joyously to port last night, though their deck was peppered with bullets.

"If I didn't hit, our shots went devilishly close," said the skipper, "and anyhow she didn't come back."

"Dawn was just breaking when a plane came over. It was not light enough to distinguish her as a German, but to be on the right side I trained my gun on her."

"She was dead in my sights when she let go at us. That was enough for me. I gave her a drumful. She turned and fled, dropping four flares. A quarter of an hour later three British fighters went after her."

The battle was watched by the crew of a lightship. They cheered the trawlermen delightedly.

The R.A.F. fliers returning from their flight over Berlin—the fourth in five days—had a much more successful time than the Nazi North Sea raiders.

This time Berlin's anti-aircraft guns opened fire, but were all well wide of the mark.

The Air Ministry communiqué, issued yesterday, tells the dramatic story.

BERLIN GUN-FLASHES

"Aircraft of the R.A.F. bomber command were over Berlin last night. Thousands of leaflets were scattered over the city, and parachute flares were also dropped to drive home the fact that our aircraft were once again over the capital of the Reich."

"Important towns in North-West Germany were also reconnoitred by other aircraft, as well as Baltic seaports. Aircraft, too, kept a close watch on German seaplane bases of Borkum, Norderney and Sylt."

"Operations continued throughout the night, and it was not until well after dawn that the last of our aircraft returned to its base."

"Pilots who were over Berlin reported on their return that flashes from anti-aircraft guns were seen as they approached the city and when they were over it."

"This is the first occasion on any of the flights this week that the Berlin ground batteries have come into action. Their fire was wide of the mark, and no evasive action by the bombers was necessary."

"There was intense searchlight activity over the capital, but the aircraft carried out their task without being detected by lights."

"One pilot said that the searchlights all of which had a pale blue beam, were too numerous to plot. Another over the city at a different time reported that two searchlights were in action as some of the flares were dropped."

"One of the aircraft on reconnaissance over north-west Germany was momentarily caught in the beam of a big concentration of searchlights. The light flashed across the aircraft but did not hold it."

FINNS FIRE BUILDINGS AS THEY RETREAT

AFTER A MONTH OF HEAVY FIGHTING, DURING WHICH MARSHAL VOROSHILOV HAS SACRIFICED THE LIVES OF SCORES OF THOUSANDS OF RED TROOPS, THE RUSSIAN ARMY BATTERED ITS WAY YESTERDAY INTO THE SUBURBS OF VIBORG, SECOND LARGEST CITY IN FINLAND.

For several days 200,000 Russians had hammered remorselessly at the town's defences.

Slowly the Finns fell back. And it was into the outskirts of a Dead City that Stalin's men fought their way.

Most of the buildings were heaps of shattered ruins. Russian 12-inch guns, outraging the lighter Finnish artillery, had poured a never-ceasing stream of shells into the city almost without hindrance.

As the Russians advanced, the Finns from redoubts and machine-gun nests, met the

attackers with a hail of bullets, inflicting heavy losses.

But numbers told. The Finns began to withdraw from Viborg's suburbs.

As they did so, they set fire to every building that was still standing.

Russian attacks about four miles to the south of Viborg were repulsed and eight tanks were destroyed, while Finnish airmen bombed the railway lines running from Leningrad to the front.

Although the fall of Viborg is regarded as certain, the Finns are far from beaten.

Behind the town there are still more lines of the Mannerheim defences.

Their main hope now is to hold out in their present lines until April, when the ice melts, and then retreat to their next defence line, which runs along the great system of lakes.

Since the war began, the Finns claim, the Russians have lost hundreds of thousands killed, wounded or taken prisoners, and 536 planes have been shot down.

(Reuter, B.U.P. and A.P.)

ROME IS PROTESTING, BUT—

Rome, Saturday. WELL-INFORMED Rome circles refuse to see anything alarmist in steps taken today by Italy.

These steps were:—An official announcement that, following measures taken by Britain against Italian sea-borne trade, especially concerning coal from Germany, a note of protest to London is being prepared by the Italian Government.

A decision that units men of the 1911-14 classes be recalled to the colours; and

The stoppage of all leave for troops under arms.

It is emphasised that the military steps are merely to ensure that, in case of urgent need, the Italian armies can be brought up to full strength within a few days.

ONLY "PRECAUTIONARY" It is also pointed out that the protest to London should not be construed as an anti-British manoeuvre, but as a precautionary protective measure.—Exchange.

It was learned in authoritative circles at Rotterdam last night, says Reuter, that the Italian Government hope to obtain permission from Britain for 15 Italian ships laden with German coal to pass through the contraband control.

The ban on these coal shipments came into force at midnight on Friday.

MORE BOOKS WANTED FOR THE TROOPS

More illustrated papers and pocket-size books are wanted by the War Office for the three Services in this country and abroad.

Large numbers of books and papers have already been received and distributed, but the demand, particularly from men serving in anti-aircraft batteries who are idle for hours at a time, is still not satisfied.

If you can make up a parcel of books and send them to Finsbury Barracks, E.C.1, the War Office and the men on active service will be grateful.

BERLIN DENIES PEACE PLAN, BUT—

ALTHOUGH BERLIN AND THE GERMAN LEGATION IN DUBLIN DENIED THAT ANY STATEMENT HAD BEEN MADE OR HANDED OVER ABOUT AN ALLEGED PEACE PLAN, PUBLISHED BY THE BRITISH COUNCIL OF CHRISTIAN SETTLEMENT, CAPT. GORDON CANNING, TREASURER OF THE COUNCIL, SAID YESTERDAY THAT THE TERMS MIGHT STILL BE A BASIS FOR AN ARMISTICE AND PEACE NEGOTIATIONS.

The terms, published as a leaflet, were stated to have been prepared after Lord Tavistock had established contact with the German Legation through a friend in Eire.

"We were warned unofficially that if the British Government reacted unfavourably to the terms, some such step would be taken, said Captain Gordon Canning."

"The German Government obviously must not give the impression to their own people that they are suing for peace."

"The disclaimers from Dublin and Berlin were not unexpected, and I sup-

pose it is what usually happens to an intermediary trying to bridge the gap. Both sides do not want to be placed in a false position."

There is no doubt that the terms in the leaflet are still those on which can be based a reasonable peace.

"Our aim," he continued, "is that if there is a reasonable chance for peace it should be taken. That would be better for this country and for the world, because a long war can only exhaust us as well as the Germans. We will know what mistakes can fall upon an exhausted world—Bolshevism, anarchy and ruin. Which is the better alternative?"

Among the peace terms mentioned in the leaflet as being acceptable to Germany were: A reconstituted Czecho-

slovakian neutral state with full freedom; reconstituted and independent Poland with an outlet to the sea; disarmament pact; and a League of Nations that would settle fairly all grievances between nations.

QUESTIONS IN HOUSE

Questions about "peace terms" are to be asked in the House of Commons on Monday by three M.P.s. including Mr. George Strauss, who will inquire if special facilities were given to Lord Tavistock to visit the German Legation at Dublin and if the Premier is satisfied with the authenticity of the German peace terms brought by Lord Tavistock from Dublin.

Brigadier-General Spears (Con., Carlisle) will ask the Home Secretary, later, if he will "put a stop to the activities of highly placed persons and others putting forward German propaganda in the form of peace proposals supplied by German agents."

The Berlin Press yesterday dismissed the terms as a "trick of the British Government to deceive the British people and their friends."

Profiteering In The Midlands

MORE THAN 40 COMMODITIES HAVE BEEN THE SUBJECT OF COMPLAINTS BY PEOPLE IN THE MIDLANDS.

Sir Douglas McCraith, the Chairman of the Midlands Area Price Regulation Committee, stated yesterday:

"I am bound to say that while I am satisfied that the majority of traders are playing the game there is a certain amount of profiteering going on in the Midlands which will not be allowed to develop."

"We welcome all complaints," Sir Douglas added. "Talking is not enough. The public must act."

Write to Mr. D. Craven-Griffiths, Gordon House, Carrington-st., Nottingham, giving full particulars.

Chancellor On Six Months' War

EASY VICTORY AN ILLUSION

WAR WILL END WHEN HITLERISM DISAPPEARS, BUT THE IDEA THAT VICTORY WILL BE EASILY WON BECAUSE FOR SIX MONTHS WE HAVE SLEPT QUIETLY IN OUR BEDS IS A MOST DANGEROUS ILLUSION, DECLARED SIR JOHN SIMON, CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER, IN A BROADCAST LAST NIGHT.

There can be no limit to the price we are prepared to pay to retain our freedom, he said.

But the Chancellor found many hopeful lessons to be drawn from the first six months of the war.

"In every previous war during the past century in which Germany had been engaged she had started with the method of lightning smash and grab," he said.

"But today not a French village is in German hands. There is not a bend, not a twist, not a dent in the fortifications that defend France from Belgium to Switzerland."

ALLIES GAIN

"Whatever use Germany may have made of the six months' lull, on balance it is the Allies who have gained. And Germany has been left without a friend—unless, indeed, Russia is her friend."

"There might be some neutrals who feared Germany, but," Sir John asked, "is there a single neutral who wants her to win?"

Sir John advised listeners to disregard or discount stories of impending disruption in Germany.

"If it is so, so much the better; but the only way course for us," he continued, "is to prepare to face the strength of united Hitlerism for as long as necessary, and to vow that the only possible conclusion of the war for us is that Hitlerism shall disappear."

Sir John mentioned that in 15 weeks the National Savings movement had gathered nearly £100,000,000 from the small investor—"another proof of the willingness of everybody to respond to the call."

TOMMY FARR—DRIVING BAN!

Gloucester, Saturday. MAGISTRATES here today suspended the driving licence of Tommy Farr,

the heavyweight boxer, for six months, and ordered him to pay a fine of £10 with £1 15s. costs for dangerous driving.

According to the police, Farr, who gave his address as Stratton-st., Mayfair, W., pleaded not guilty, colluded with a small sports car on the Cheltenham to Gloucester road when driving from London to Tony-pandy.

It was stated that he was trying to overtake a lorry when the collision occurred. It was foggy at the time.

Farr's defence was that his car skidded when he attempted to pull back behind the lorry.

Continued from page One

HITLER'S TERMS

The Nazi dictator went on to describe Germany's confidence in her strength and the justice of her cause, repeating the alleged injustices to the Reich since the Treaty of Versailles.

The question of the smaller neutrals was also raised, and Hitler is believed to have told Mr. Welles that Britain, not Germany, was menacing them.

He told the U.S. envoy that Germany was compelled to take counter-measures, involving neutrals, in self-protection, because of Britain's "violation of international law."

The most belligerent note introduced by Hitler—and this again was reliably learned by B.U.P.—was when he depicted to Mr. Welles an intensified war "for which Germany is fully prepared," and indicated Germany's belief that no bases for peace exist because Britain allegedly is out to crush the German nation and the German people.

Mr. Welles continues his peace mission today when he meets Field-Marshal Goering and Herr Hess, Hitler's deputy.

EASY BOAT RACE WIN FOR CAMBRIDGE

Cambridge won the boat race at Henley yesterday by five lengths in 9 min. 28 sec.

The Light Blues went away in the first minute, rowing 34 to Oxford's 36, and were soon half a length ahead. Averaging 32, Cambridge continued to go up, and were a good length in front after two minutes. Then the race was all over. Cambridge, rowing a long, steady stroke, gradually increased the margin, and all Oxford's efforts to close the gap, even a trifle, failed.

JEWISH PROTESTS

Jerusalem, Saturday. Jewish demonstrations were held in Jerusalem, Tel-Aviv and Haifa today against the new Transfer of Land regulations.

The police had to intervene to maintain order.—B.U.P.

STOP PRESS

MARCH 3, 1940

MOSCOW ON FINNISH TRUCE RUMOURS

Commenting on rumour that Ryd-Tanner Government in Finland might enter truce negotiations with Russia, Moscow radio said as light "on no account will civil war in Finland be ended in way decided by masses and protocols of a conference. Finnish people won't barter blind nose for ice cream."

The People

SUNDAY MARCH 3, 1940.

Acid Stomach

TRIPLE-ACTION REMEDY

BALANCED INGREDIENTS

RELIEF FROM...

VERY FIRST DOSE

WHEN acid stomach starts, the first signs are usually heartburn and pain or fullness after meals. The excess acid inflames the stomach lining, and special treatment is needed to overcome this painful condition. In DeWitt's Antacid Powder, with its triple-action formula containing seven balanced ingredients, you have that special remedy which gives relief from the first dose because—

- Firstly, DeWitt's Antacid Powder neutralises the excess acid that is causing flatulence, pain and inflammation of the stomach lining.
- Secondly, Bismuth and Colloidal Kaolin soothe and protect the inflamed stomach lining.
- Thirdly, one ingredient, Malt-diatase, actually digests part of the food and relieves the weakened stomach.

With confidence we say DeWitt's Antacid Powder will give you quick relief, no matter how long you have suffered.

DeWitt's Triple Action ANTACID POWDER

Obtainable from all chemists, in large sky-blue canisters, price 1/6, double size 2/6.

Relief in 30 Seconds from HEAD-COLDS



Novel Inhaler has only one cap to remove.

KARSODRINE INHALER

New Medical Compound Acts Like Magic

No need to wait a day longer to shake off that head cold. Chemists now have KARSODRINE—new medical compound that acts like magic. Simply sniff KARSODRINE twice up each nostril through the handy pocket tube and in 30 seconds—clogging mucus is loosened—stuffed-up nostrils are cleared, letting in cool, sweet air. Doctors call KARSODRINE a "vasoconstrictor," which means that it SHRINKS swollen membranes and DRIES UP the stream of mucus. You breathe with blissful freedom. Relieves catarrh in the same swift way. Even for children. Get a KARSODRINE (brand) Inhaler, price 1/3d., from your own Chemist, Boots, or Timothy Whites and Taylors, today.

PIGS—£'s SAVED ON FEEDING COSTS!

Pigkeepers! Every pig that gets Karsodrine Pig Food saves you a pile of money on feeding costs. Give your Karsodrine Pig Food to your pigs. Get the famous 100% Karsodrine from Chemists, Corn Dealers, etc.

KARSODRINE PIG POWDERS

TRUST Germolene

Brand APTIC OINTMENT

TO END THAT SKIN TROUBLE

IT'S QUICK
IT'S SAFE
IT'S CERTAIN



SOOTHS AT A TOUCH
HEALS IN RECORD TIME

LET Germolene heal your skin trouble—whatever it is—however long you have suffered. You can TRUST Germolene! With its wonderful APTIC principle it stops the threat of poisoning! By its great healing power it wipes away blemishes and even heals painful long-standing ulcers which nothing else will touch! Feel how it soothes at a touch! See how it heals in record time! Irritation, itching, burning, all are ended! Swellings, "fiers," chilblains, painful chaps all disappear. Open wounds heal over, your skin becomes clear and clean and not a scar remains to "tell the tale." Get your supply TODAY... and watch your skin trouble disappear.

Sold Everywhere 6d, 1/3, 3/- & 12/- Per Tin

FOR EMERGENCY USE

First Aid Dressings

Containing Germolene Medication

Published by CHARLES ANTIS, GRAY for the Proprietors and printed by OBEYMAN Press Ltd., London: Long Acers, W.C.2, England; and Manchester: Chester-st., Oxford-rd., England. March 3, 1940.

Schoolgirl Complexions are in!

Simple fashions ask for the natural complexion these rich palm and olive oils can give you...

31d. 3/2 U.K. only

PALMOLIVE

Pretty-pretty styles are out, but Schoolgirl Complexions face up to the times! They look charming, they are practical—and easy to come by. Palmolive soap is so rich in pure palm and olive oils that every Palmolive bath is a beauty treatment! It's sure, it's safe and it's economical—make it your soap!